JUSTICE

TRUE CASES PROVING CRIME CAN'T WIN!

[redacted]

FEB. NO. 15 10¢

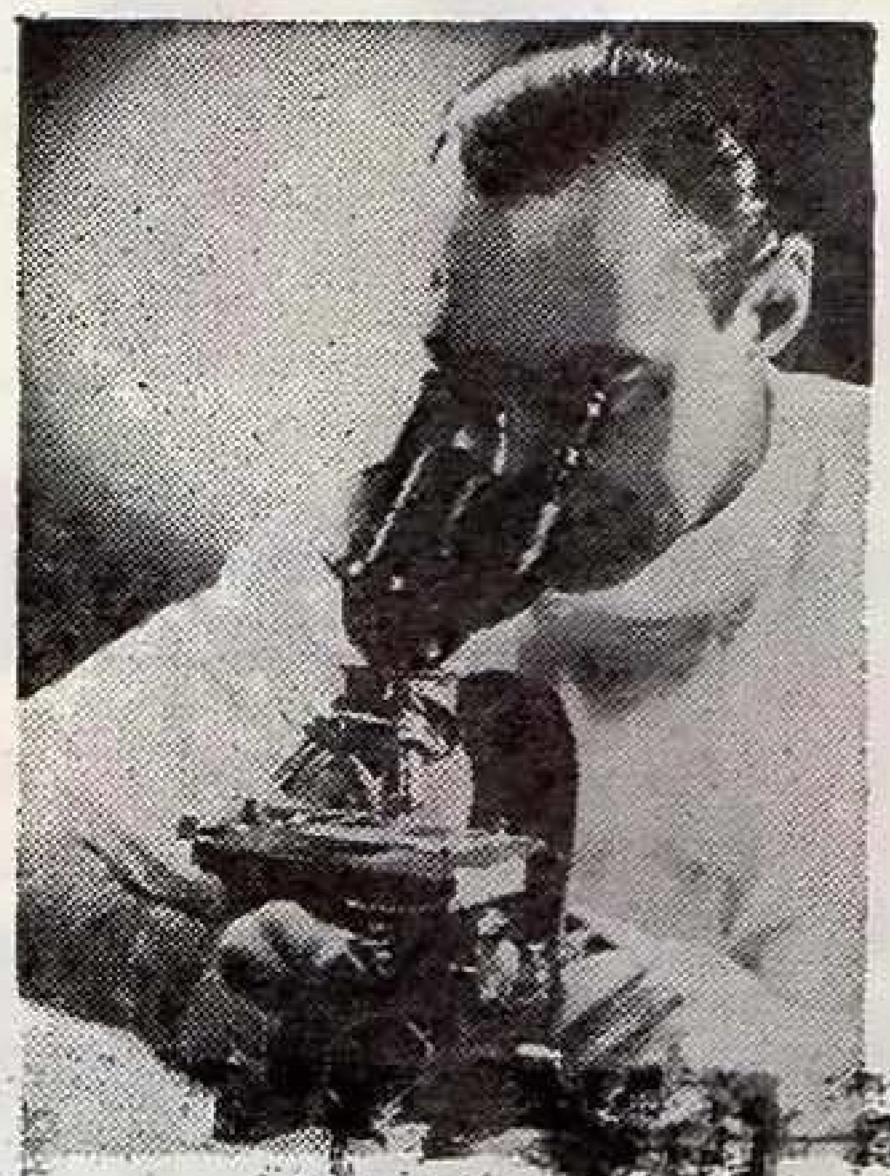
MARVEL COMIC

THE DETROIT HOODLUM, WILLIAM RISKE... *The Man who Dealt in* **MURDER!**

ADVERTISEMENT

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes



WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you *can* and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real YOU closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities — intelligence, character, dignity — all go to naught . . . are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the YOU that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than *now*.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers. A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.

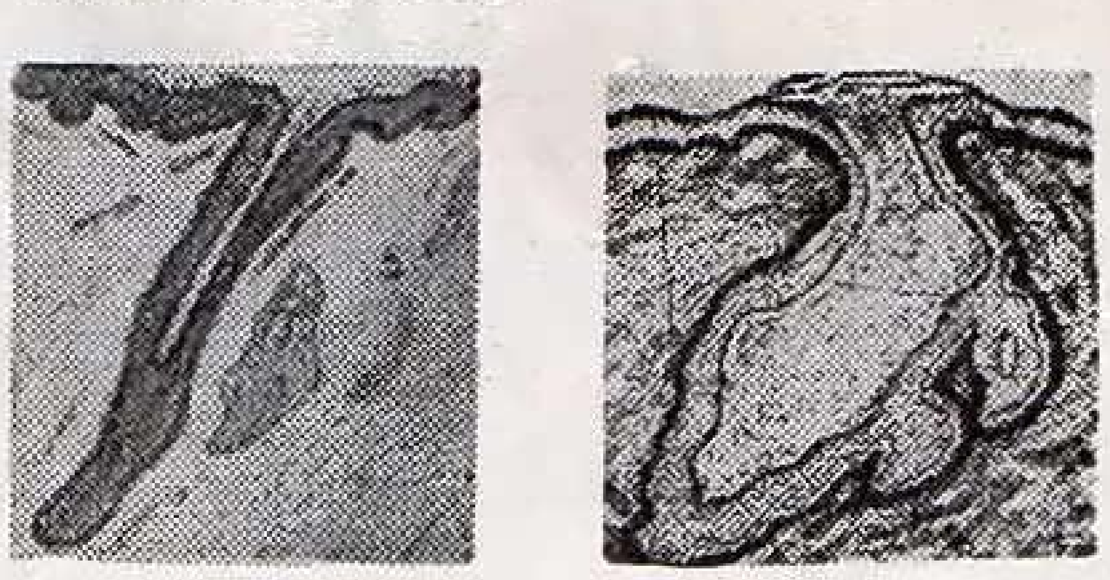
MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.



A. **Normal skin**

B. **Sick, pimply skin**

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dornol Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infectious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dornol formula exerts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medication does its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with unsightly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dornol formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now because of this wonderful feature of the Dornol treatment, you can put your best foot forward . . . at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Dornol treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at *our risk*. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid — but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK! Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain . . . *and we take all the risk!*

How to get the Dornol Treatment immediately: Just send your name and address to DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. 199C, 4257 Katonah Avenue, New York 66, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dornol treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only $1.98 plus postage. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send $2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE still prevails. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dornol Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature . . . *at once!* Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

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WILLIAM RISKE

BORN IN DETROIT, APRIL 2, 1904
DIED IN DETROIT, OCT. 24, 1937

THE MAN WHO DEALT IN MURDER!

IN THE DEADLY GAME OF RUSSIAN ROULETTE, RISKE SAW TO IT THAT THERE WAS ONLY ONE WINNER--*HIMSELF!*

BASED ON A TRUE STORY!
SCARED? WHAT'S THERE TO BE SCARED OF? I GOT THIS GAT "FIXED"! I CAN'T LOSE!
5551
JUSTICE #15
ONE NIGHT IN MONTE CARLO, IN 1935...
MESSIEURS, FAITES VOS JEUX!
A STRAIGHT WHEEL IS AS BAD AS A CROOKED ONE, WHEN YOUR LUCK'S AGAINST YOU! I MIGHT AS WELL TOSS THIS DOUGH INTO THE MEDITERRANEAN FOR ALL THE GOOD BETTING WILL DO ME! HMMM... I'LL PUT MY LAST TWENTY FRANCS ON BLACK--AFTER ALL, IT'S THE COLOR I WANT TO *STAY* IN!
RIEN NE VA PLUS!
THAT'S OKAY BY ME! GOT NO MORE STAKES TO PLACE ANYWAY! IF THAT BLACK DOESN'T COME THROUGH FOR ME...
ROUGE!
OH, RED WINS!
NOW WHAT? BROKE AS A BEGGAR, NO PLACE TO GO, MY CLOTHES IN HOCK! WHAT A SUCKER I WAS TO PLAY THAT WHEEL!
'AVING TROUBLE, MON AMI?
WHAT'S IT TO *YOU?*
JUST THAT WE ARE... HOW YOU SAY IN AMERICAN... *IN THE SAME ROWBOAT!* I, TOO, AM BROKE--EXCEPT FOR WHAT I WEAR ON MY BACK! I KNOW OTHERS, TOO, WHO HAVE GAMBLED AWAY ALL BUT THEIR LIVES...
1

TOO BAD! THEY SHOULD RISK THEIR *LIVES* ON THE WHEEL... OR MAYBE THEIR LIVES AREN'T WORTH A COUPLE OF FRANCS!?
PRECISELY, MON AMI! THAT IS WHY WE LOSERS PLAY *ANOTHER* KIND OF ROULETTE, ONCE WE HAVE LOST OUR FORTUNES-- *RUSSIAN* ROULETTE!
IN ORDER TO PLAY RUSSIAN ROULETTE, ONE DOES NOT NEED FRANCS... JUST PERSONAL POSSESSIONS... LIKE A RING, A WATCH, A CAR, A HOUSE ...*YOU* HAVE SOMETHING?
I'LL STRING THIS MONKEY ALONG! WHAT CAN I LOSE?
SEE THAT BIG CRATE? THAT'S MINE! WORTH 9,000 BUCKS IN AMERICAN DOLLARS...
AH, *SO?* THAT IS WELL! THEN YOU CAN PLAY RUSSIAN ROULETTE! COME, I WILL TAKE YOU TO MY FRIENDS!
VINS
LIQUE
RUSSIAN ROULETTE IS ONLY A GAME FOR WINNERS! FOR INSTANCE... *HE* PLAYED RUSSIAN ROULETTE AND LOST!
BUT HE'S *DEAD!*
EXACTLY! THIS WAY, PLEASE...
WHAT AM I LETTING MYSELF *IN* FOR? WHAT KIND OF ROULETTE GAME *IS* THIS?
PRIVAT
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE THE HONOR TO PRESENT ANOTHER PLAYER-- MONSIEUR ...ER...
RISKE... BILL RISKE! BUT WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHERE'S THE ROULETTE TABLE AND THE BETTING BOARD? WHAT'S THAT *GUN* FOR?
YOU CAN'T PLAY RUSSIAN ROULETTE WITHOUT A GUN! HOW *ELSE* WOULD A MAN *DIE?*
I'LL EXPLAIN, MON AMI! YEARS AGO, WHEN A MAN LOST EVERYTHING AT MONTE CARLO, HE HAD NOTHING MORE TO LIVE FOR! HE THREW HIMSELF INTO THE WATER OR POISONED HIMSELF...
BUT THAT WAS NOT BUSINESS-LIKE! IT WAS STRAIGHT SUICIDE! NOBODY BENEFITED... NOBODY COULD HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE TO RECOUP HIS FORTUNE... BUT IF I PERISH AND LEFT MY WATCH TO *SOMEONE ELSE?*
...OR I, MY BONDS? ...OR HE, THE KEY TO HIS WIFE'S JEWEL BOX?
INSTEAD OF BLOWING ONE'S BRAINS OUT FOR *NOTHING*, AN INTELLIGENT LOSER GETS TOGETHER WITH OTHER LOSERS AND GAMBLES AGAINST THEM ON THE SPIN OF A REVOLVER CYLINDER! FIVE CHAMBERS ARE EMPTY... ONE HAS A BULLET! ONE GAMBLER TWIRLS THE CYLINDER AROUND... THEN PASSES THE REVOLVER-- NOBODY KNOWS WHO'LL GET A BULLET IN HIS HEAD!
AND WHAT IF THE FIRST FIVE CHAMBERS ARE *EMPTY?* DOESN'T THE SIXTH MAN KNOW HE FACES CERTAIN DEATH?
2

AH, BUT HE IS *HONOR BOUND* TO KILL HIMSELF! THE OTHERS SPLIT HIS STAKE... AND THE POLICE CAN DO NOTHING! YOU CAN'T ARREST A MAN FOR BEING A WITNESS TO A *SUICIDE!* YOU FIRST, RISKE! I'LL BET MY RACE HORSE, *ELEKTRA...*
AND I--MY WIFE'S EMERALD NECKLACE...
OKAY! IT'S BETTER TO BE DEAD THAN PENNILESS! I'LL BET MY ...ER... *LIMOUSINE!*
GO ON, RISKE-- DON'T BE SUCH A COWARD! PULL THE TRIGGER...
TAKE IT EASY... I'M NEW AT THIS! IT'S NOT EVERY DAY I RISK BLOWING MY BRAINS OUT--
OH WELL, MAYBE THERE'S SUCH A THING AS BEGINNER'S LUCK-- *I HOPE!*
CLICK!
UH...OH... STILL ALIVE! LET'S SEE HOW *YOU* MAKE OUT, GRANDPA!
YIEEEEE!
BANG!
SO IT'S *AGE* BEFORE BEAUTY!
WHEW!...
WHAT ABOUT THE BODY? DO WE JUST *LEAVE* IT THERE?
OH, NO! THIS BELL SUMMONS THE BARTENDER--FOR A NICE TIP, THE BARTENDER COMES IN AND DUMPS THE CORPSE INTO THE GUTTER! IT DOESN'T ATTRACT MUCH ATTENTION...TOO *MANY* PEOPLE COMMIT SUICIDE IN MONTE CARLO!
HMMM...HIS WATCH IS WORTH AT LEAST $500! SOLID GOLD RIGHT THROUGH...
A MERE BAGATELLE! LET'S SEE WHAT THE *NEXT* ROUND WILL BRING...
...I WONDER IF THERE COULDN'T BE AN AIRTIGHT ANGLE TO THIS GAME! IF ONLY A MAN *KNEW* IN WHICH CHAMBER THE BULLET WAS, HE'D KNOW HOW TO BET PROPERLY!
AS THE FIRST GAMBLER PULLS THE TRIGGER...
I'M IN THE CLEAR!
...THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO KNOW HOW TO MAKE A *ROULETTE* WHEEL CROOKED! WHY NOT THE CYLINDER OF A *REVOLVER*, ALSO? IF I COULD TELL BY THE SOUNDS OF THE TUMBLERS WHEN THE BULLET CHAMBER WAS COMING UP...
CLICK!
AS RISKE PONDERED, THE GAME OF CHANCE WENT ON! FINGER AFTER FINGER PRESSED THE TRIGGER...
WHAT LUCK!
CLICK!
I THOUGHT *SURE* MY NUMBER WAS UP...
HOW QUAINT! THE BULLET IS IN THE *SIXTH* CHAMBER!
YOU'RE NUMBER SIX, RISKE! HERE...
BUT...IF THE BULLET IS IN CHAMBER SIX-- I'LL BE KILLED!

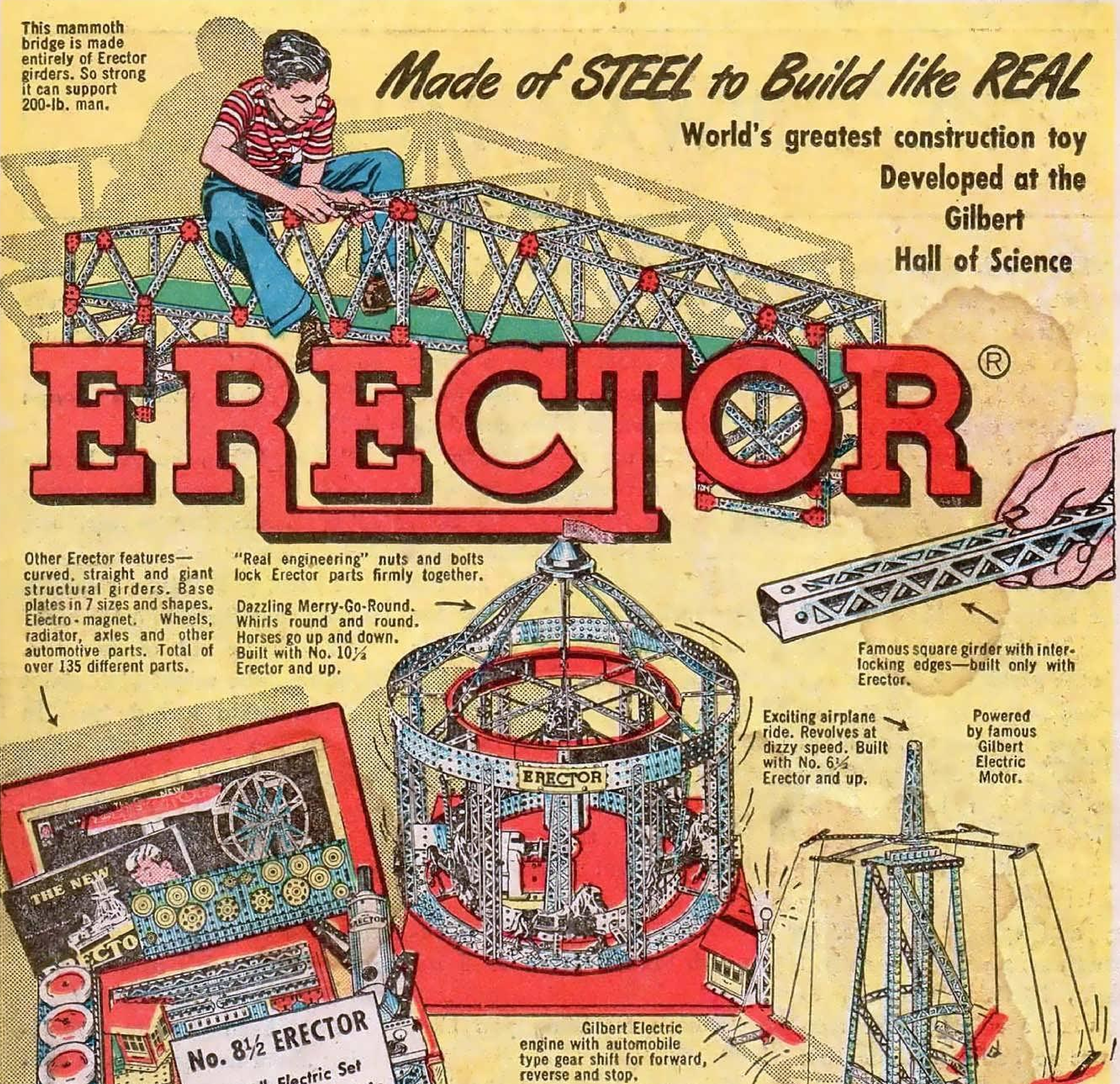
COME ON, RISKE, YOU MADE A BARGAIN! YOU'RE HONOR-BOUND TO BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!
SAYS *YOU!* I DON'T GIVE TWO CENTS FOR YOUR HONOR! RAISE 'EM... AND REMEMBER --THERE'S A *BULLET* IN THIS FIRST SHOT! PILE ALL YOUR VALUABLES AND BONDS ON THAT TABLE... QUICK!
I WON'T LET ANY DOUBLE-CROSSING SCOUNDREL GET AWAY WITH THIS TRICK! I'LL SIGNAL THE BARTENDER-- HE'S GOT A GUN!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE! ALL RIGHT, YOU FOOL... I *WARNED* YOU!
BANG!
HE *SHOT* THE COUNT (GASP!)... *THAT* NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE IN RUSSIAN ROULETTE... MONSIEUR RISKE HAS NO HONOR!
THAT'S TRAGIC, PAL--GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE UNDERTAKER!
AND AS WILLIAM RISKE DASHED THROUGH THE DIVE, THE STRANGEST, MADDEST IDEA THAT EVER DAWNED ON A GAMBLER DAWNED ON BILL RISKE!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO FIND SOME WAY OF MARKING THE BULLET CHAMBER SO I KNOW WHEN IT'S COMING UP!
ALL THE WAY BACK TO DETROIT, RISKE PONDERED HOW HE COULD NOTCH THE GUN SO THE BULLET CHAMBER WOULD MAKE A SOUND ONLY *HE* WOULD APPRECIATE...
YOU'RE THE BEST GUNSMITH IN TOWN, CHILDS! IF ANYONE CAN FIX THAT ROD THE WAY I WANT IT, IT'S YOU!
SURE, RISKE! BUT IT BEATS ME *WHY* YOU WANT A SPECIAL NOISE FOR THE BULLET CHAMBER! AREN'T YOU GOING TO FILL *ALL* THE CHAMBERS WITH CARTRIDGES?
IT'S A BUG IN MY HEAD, CHILDS! WHEN A CHAMBER'S EMPTY I WANT TO KNOW IT, BY THE ABSENCE OF THAT LITTLE CLICK...
I *STILL* DON'T GET IT, BUT IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS! JUST SEE THAT I GET PAID FOR MY CHISELING JOB!
SURE! AND I'LL SEE THAT I GET PAID FOR *MY* "CHISELING" JOB!
TWO WEEKS LATER...
TWO ACES! WHO BEATS THAT?
ME! A FLUSH! READ 'EM AND WEEP!
WEEP IS RIGHT! YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH LUCK FOR *TEN* MEN! GUYS WITH *YOUR* LUCK SHOULDN'T GAMBLE ... IT AIN'T FAIR TO THE GUYS YOU GAMBLE WITH!
CALL *THIS* GAMBLING?! HUH! YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT GAMBLING TILL YOU'VE TRIED *RUSSIAN ROULETTE!*
RUSSIAN ROULETTE? NEVER HEARD OF IT --HOW DO YOU PLAY IT?

WHEN I TELL YOU, YOU'LL BE SORRY I DID! IT'S NO GAME FOR COWARDS!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
GREAT GUNS! THAT AIN'T A GAME ...THAT'S A QUICK WAY TO CROAK!
THAT'S *ONE* WAY OF LOOKING AT IT, SURE! BUT IT'S A PARLOR GAME TO THOSE GUYS WHO AREN'T AFRAID TO DIE!
WHO'S AFRAID TO DIE? I'VE BEEN PLAYING WITH GUNS ALL MY LIFE AN' I AIN'T TURNIN' CHICKEN NOW! NAME YOUR STAKES!
EVERYBODY HERE IS WORTH TEN GRAND! THE GUY THAT LOSES PAYS THE PENALTY-- HIS TEN GRAND GETS SPLIT FIVE WAYS!
OKAY! SIT DOWN, YOU MUGS! WE'RE PLAYIN' RUSSIAN ROULETTE... IF IT KILLS US!
DON'T WORRY... IT'LL *KILL* US!
YOU FIRST, WISE GUY!
WITH PLEASURE!
HE MADE IT-- TIM'S NEXT!
CLICK!
TIM MADE IT, TOO!
CLICK!
THEN CAME DANNY'S TURN...
MIGOSH! WHAT IF *I* WAS THE *THIRD* MAN?
ARGHHH!
YOU'D BE DEAD LIKE DANNY! SHALL WE TRY ANOTHER ROUND?
NOT ME-- I KNOW WHEN I'M WELL OFF! GIVE ME MY $2,000 AN' NEVER LET ME SEE YOU AGAIN...
YEAH! AFTER LOOKIN' AT DANNY, I'M NEVER GOIN' TO PLAY ANYTHING BUT PENNY ANTE POKER!
I NEVER WANT TO SEE THAT GUY, RISKE, AGAIN! IT GIVES ME THE WILLIES ...JUST THINKIN' ABOUT HIS DIRTY GAME!
I'M GLAD HE'S MOVIN' ON TO CHICAGO! IF RISKE HOOKED ANY MORE GUYS INTO THAT RUSSIAN ROULETTE GAME OF HIS, THE COPS'D START THINKIN' ANOTHER GANG WAR BUSTED OUT--THEY'D FIND SO MANY BODIES LYIN' AROUND IN LOTS!
LIKE THE OTHERS...SHOT IN THE TEMPLE!
WHAT'S GOING ON...A *SUICIDE* WAVE?
THIS IS CRAZY! EVERY NIGHT WE FIND ANOTHER SUICIDE VICTIM, EACH KILLED IN THE SAME WAY! *WHY? WHAT'S* BEHIND IT? *WHO'S* BEHIND IT?!
IN LOS ANGELES, FOUR MONTHS LATER...
HERE'S THE GUY I WAS TELLIN' YOU ABOUT, RICK! RISKE'S THE GUY WHO PLAYS A FUNNY KIND OF ROULETTE!
THE WAY *I* HEARD IT, IT AIN'T NOTHIN' TO LAUGH ABOUT!
THAT DEPENDS ON YOUR LUCK! I CAME THROUGH FIFTY SESSIONS AND NOT EVEN A SCRATCH ON MY NOGGIN! SIT DOWN AND I'LL EXPLAIN...

HMMM...THAT'S QUITE A GAME, RISKE! IT APPEALS TO ME! I KNOW SOME BIG BOYS WHO MIGHT LIKE TO SIT IN A FIFTY-GRAND GAME... FIFTY GRAND TOO HIGH FOR YOU, RISKE?
WHY *SHOULD* IT BE? IF *I* CATCH THE BULLET, WHAT GOOD IS *ANY* DOUGH TO ME? I KNOW JUST THE PLACE TO PLAY, UNDISTURBED.
THE NEXT NIGHT...
SORRY TO BE LATE, BOYS-- I FIGURED IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA TO MAKE OUT MY WILL!
RICK'S RIGHT! THIS'LL BE THE FIRST TIME I PLAYED ROULETTE THAT I AIN'T SURE OF GOING HOME WITH AT LEAST MY SHIRT ON! IT'LL BE MY *SHROUD* ON!
YOU ALL KNOW THE RULES OF THE GAME! SHALL WE DRAW FOR WHO FIRES FIRST?
IT AIN'T NECESSARY! *YOU* GO TO WORK ON YOURSELF...
FINE! HERE GOES...
THE WARNING CLICK... THE BULLET'S IN THE *FIRST* CHAMBER!
CLICK!
ER...ON SECOND THOUGHT, IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR, RICK! THE BOYS MIGHT THINK SOMETHING WAS CROOKED IF I SHOT FIRST AND NOTHING HAPPENED...
HE'S RIGHT! WE'LL DEAL FOR IT--HIGHEST CARD SHOOTS FIRST..
THE ACE OF SPADES! HA!... IT'S GOOD I AIN'T SUPERSTITIOUS... I'D SAY THERE WAS SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT! *GIMME* THAT GUN
IT'S GOOD TO MEET AN UNSUPERSTITIOUS GUY! I'D WISH YOU LUCK... EXCEPT I GUESS YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN LUCK!
NO WONDER HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN LUCK! HE HASN'T GOT ANY... POOR GUY!
WHEN I THINK THAT MIGHT'VE BEEN ME...(GROAN!)
YEUII!
BANG!
DON'T THINK OF DEATH, PAL! THINK OF THIS TEN THOUSAND YOU JUST PICKED UP! WHO'S NEXT?
COUNT ME OUT! I MADE ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT!
NONSENSE! THIS TIME WE'LL DIVIDE *SIXTY* GRAND! LOAD 'ER UP, RISKE!
HMM... I'M TEN GRAND RICHER!
CLICK!
SAME HERE! YOU'RE NEXT, SAMMY!
NO! *NO!!* I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! I'VE GOT A FEELING I'LL BE KILLED!

YOU'LL BE KILLED FOR *SURE* IF YOU DON'T PULL THAT TRIGGER! ME AN' BILL RISKED OUR LIVES, AND IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU TO BACK OUT! PULL THAT TRIGGER!
...OR *ELSE*!
OKAY! MAYBE I WON'T CROAK... I PRAY!
TOO BAD IT HAD TO HAPPEN TO A NICE GUY LIKE SAMMY! BUT IT'S BETTER THAN HAVING IT HAPPEN TO A NICE GUY LIKE *ME*! NOW LET'S RUN THAT TWENTY GRAND EVEN HIGHER...
PLEASE... *AEEEEEE!*
BANG!
SAY, WHAT'RE YOU FIRIN' AT THE CEILIN' FOR?
TO MAKE SURE ONLY FOUR SHOTS ARE LEFT IN THE BARREL! IT'S YOUR TURN TO FIRE FIRST, ANDY...
BANG!
BANG!
YIPPEE! I FIRED AN' I'M STILL HERE! SEE IF *YOU* CAN SAY THE SAME, RICK!
I GOT A THREE-TO-ONE CHANCE, AIN'T I? A 3-TO-1 CHANCE IS MORE'N YOU GET IN LIFE ANYWAY!
I NEVER BEFORE WISHED YOU ANY HARM, RICK! BUT *THIS* TIME I HOPE YOU DROP DEAD!
WELL, YOU GOT YOUR WISH! SHALL WE CONTINUE WITHOUT RICK?
NO! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I GO NUTS!
GO NUTS?! WE WERE NUTS TO HAVE EVER BEGUN THIS CRAZY GAME!
OHHHH!
WHAT HAPPENS *NOW*?
THE GUY I RENTED THE CABIN FROM WILL SHOW UP TOMORROW AND FIND THE THREE BODIES! THE COPS WON'T BE ABLE TO TRACE US BECAUSE I DID ALL THE RENTING BY TELEPHONE! THE COPS MIGHT ASK *YOU* GUYS QUESTIONS, SINCE YOU KNOW RICK, BUT NATURALLY YOU WON'T SAY ANYTHING!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
I NEVER SAW THESE MEN IN MY LIFE! I DON'T EVEN KNOW THE GUY I RENTED THE CABIN TO--WE MADE THE DEAL OVER THE PHONE...
QUICK! GET AN AMBULANCE! *THIS* ONE ISN'T DEAD YET! BRAIN SURGERY MIGHT SAVE HIM...
SO, WHILE RICK JENSON WENT UNDER THE KNIFE IN LOS ANGELES, WILLIAM RISKE WAS WINGING HIS WAY TO FRESH PASTURES...
IF THOSE GUYS EVER FOUND OUT THAT CYLINDER WAS *RIGGED*, THEY'D DO NOTHING THE REST OF THEIR LIVES BUT TRAIL ME AND KILL ME! BUT HOW CAN *DEAD* MEN CATCH WISE?
CODY
DENVER
THE OPERATION IS A SUCCESS, GENTLEMEN--RICK JENSEN WILL *LIVE*!

TWO YEARS LATER...IN DETROIT...
WHERE'VE YOU *BEEN*, RICK? HOW COME YOU DRIFTED EAST?
AFTER MY BRAIN OPERATION, THEY SENTENCED ME TO STIR FOR CARRYIN' A ROD! IT GOT TOO HOT FOR ME IN L.A., SO I DECIDED TO MOVE EAST! BY THE WAY, I NEED *ANOTHER* ROD--WHERE CAN I GET ONE?
THERE'S A GUNSMITH NAMED CHILDS ON NORTON STREET...
I WAS RECOMMENDED TO YOU BY A MUTUAL FRIEND! SAY... *MIND* IF YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO THAT PEPPER POT?
NOPE! I'M FIXING THE CHAMBER SO THAT A GUY NAMED RISKE CAN TELL BY SQUEEZING THE TRIGGER WHETHER A SLUG'S ENTERING THE BREECH! DON'T ASK ME *WHY* HE WANTS TO KNOW IT-- RISKE IS CRAZY!
CRAZY LIKE A *FOX*! TELL ME WHERE RISKE IS STAYIN' BEFORE I BURY THIS ROD IN YOUR CRUMMY HEAD! WHERE'S RISKE?
TAKE IT EASY... I'LL TELL YOU! HE'S NO FRIEND OF MINE!
A HALF-HOUR LATER...
CHILDS! WHERE'S MY GUN? YOU PROMISED IT FOR TODAY AND IT ISN'T HERE YET! HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU *SENT IT OUT WITH SOMEBODY*...
I'M THAT SOMEBODY, RISKE! TURN AROUND WITH YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!
RICK! (GASP!)... WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?! I... THOUGHT...
SURE, RISKE, YOU THOUGHT I WAS *DEAD*! BUT I LIVED TO PLAY ANOTHER GAME OF RUSSIAN ROULETTE WITH YOU... WITH YOUR *OWN* GUN, TOO! HERE, RISKE, I'M GIVING YOU THE FIRST SHOT! NO STAKES EXCEPT *OUR OWN LIVES*... WE FIRE TILL ONE OF US IS DEAD!
BUT...
NO BUTS, RISKE! JUST FIRE! MAYBE YOU'LL BE LUCKY LIKE ME AND BE SAVED BY A BRAIN OPERATION... OR MAYBE *I'LL* CATCH THE BULLET! LET'S WAIT AND SEE...
BETTER FIRE, RISKE! MY TRIGGER FINGER IS GETTIN' TIRED...
OKAY! I'VE STILL GOT A SIX TO ONE CHANCE! HERE GOES...
BANG!
(GROAN!) ... DOUBLE-CROSSED... YOU... *OHHHHHHH*!
DON'T BE SILLY, RISKE-- I DIDN'T DOUBLE-CROSS YOU! I GAVE YOU THE SAME CHANCE YOU GAVE ANYBODY ELSE...
...*NO* CHANCE!
IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT CHILDS TOLD THE POLICE WHO HAD KILLED BILL RISKE! IT DOESN'T EVEN MATTER THAT RICK DIED IN THE DEATH HOUSE FOR SLIPPING *SIX* BULLETS INTO THE REVOLVER CHAMBER INSTEAD OF ONE! WHAT MATTERS IS THIS LESSON--THAT EVERY GAMBLER... EVEN HE WHO *CONTROLS THE WHEEL*... IS *BROKEN* ON THAT WHEEL IN THE END!
THE END



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THE SUBWAY MURDERS

EVEN tough Tony Gardella froze at the thought of killing Mabel. Mabel knew too much for her own good, Tony reasoned, and he could never be sure she wouldn't blab some day, unless he got rid of her now.

Mabel was Tony's wife. She had been in on the planning of the First National job and the Pierce Laboratory payroll hold-up, or at least, she knew all about the plans. She knew about the watchman at Pierce that Tony had knocked off, and that would be a murder rap if the police ever got hold of the story.

Tony would have let Mabel alone if she hadn't become so nasty and spiteful of late. It seemed that whenever they had a fight, Mabel threatened to spill what she knew. Her temper was so bad sometimes that Tony figured she might really do it if she ever took it in her head to get rid of Tony.

Hands in his pockets, Tony paced the floor. Sure, he hated to kill Mabel; he used to love her. And he couldn't get rid of the shakiness he felt whenever his mind came back to the idea of how he could do the job. He finally decided he would have to settle down, work out a decent plan, and do it fast.

He sat down on one of the straight-back kitchen chairs. He ran his hands through his long, sticky hair. He looked at his hands, turned them around, and wondered how he could kill his own wife.

He left the room, got his coat and wandered down to Pete's pool room. Mike Blackton was there, as usual, taking a patsy for a few bucks with that ever-useful cue stick. Mike could always pick up the price of a meal, or a room, just by waiting around Pete's for a sucker.

Tony watched them, and pretty soon Mike had all the balls racked up again, but the patsy didn't want any more. He had his lesson, paid Mike five bucks, and walked out muttering something about how he ought to know better than to play with sharps.

Mike turned to Tony.

"How about some practice, Tony?"

"Not now, Mike," Tony answered. "Not in the mood for pool."

"What's troubling you lately?"

Mike was in on all the jobs with Tony, and Tony could tell him about Mabel. Mike wouldn't talk, because Tony had enough to send Mike up the river for good. And anyway, Mike always said that Mabel talked too much, and told Tony to ditch her.

Mike shouldn't have had to play pool for a meal these days. He should have held on to a couple of bucks, like Tony had, but Mike was the kind of guy who figured easy come, easy go.

Tony and Mike walked to the corner, and Tony told Mike the whole story.

"It's Mabel again," Tony started, "she's getting more and more jumpy, and I'm afraid some day she'll get crazy enough to run off at the mouth to the D.A."

"So, Tony, whattya gonna do?"

"Mike, I figure maybe I gotta knock her off now. It's getting so it's either her or me, but, Mike, how I hate to do it!"

"Listen, pal. Maybe I can do it for you. What's in it for me?"

"You'll be rid of her too. Anything she might blab about me she could include you in it, too. But I'll tell you what, Mike. She's got a few G's insurance. I'll split it with you. But how will you do it? It's gotta be neat."

"Look, sonny, you're talking to Mike Blackton. I don't do no job unless it's neat."

"Okay, Mike, but how?"

"I've been learning something about needles from a sawbones I know. A quack who patched me up once. Now, I'll follow Mabel into the subway when she goes to work tomorrow, and . . ."

Mike Blackton then unfolded his nefarious plot to Tony, and Tony smiled the smile of a yellow criminal, whose goal was in sight.

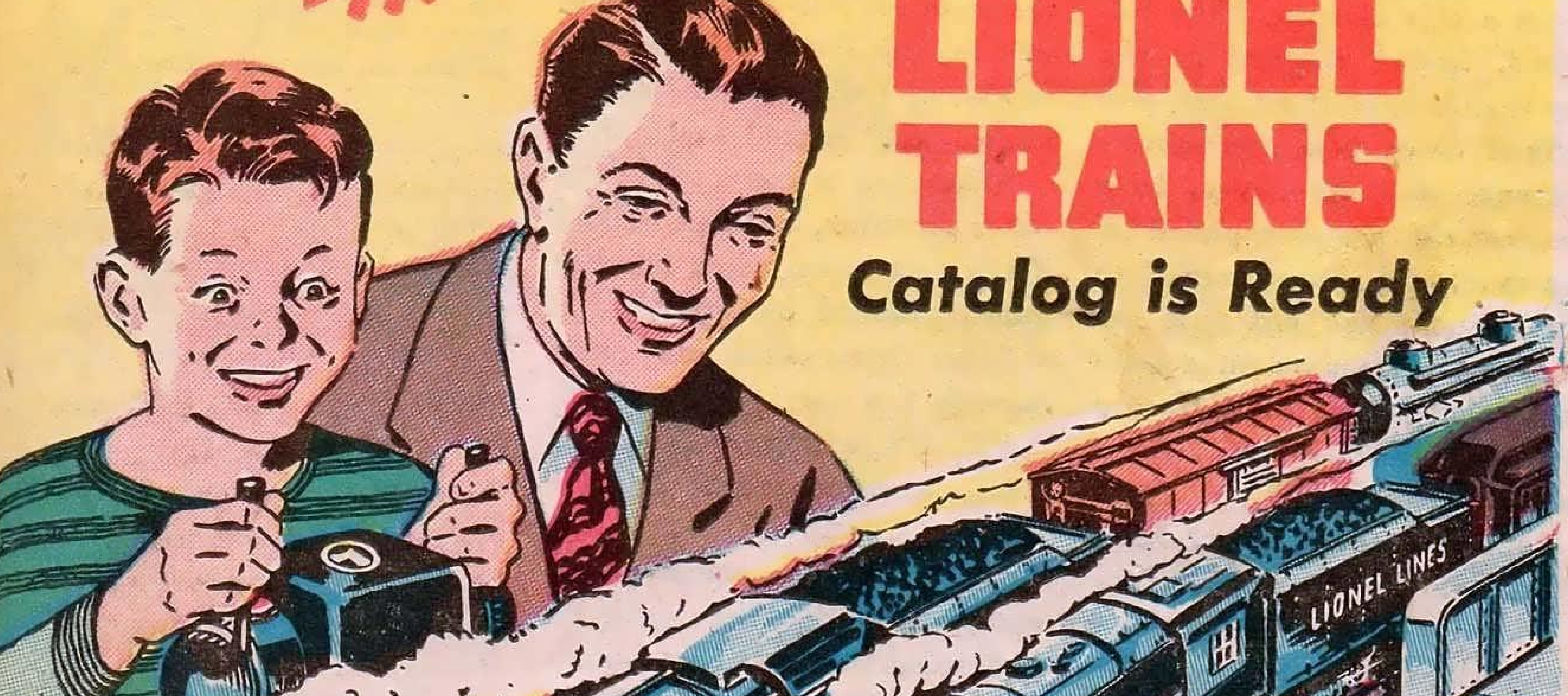
Tony walked home free and easy in his mind. He wanted Mabel out of the way, but he was afraid to take her life as he had taken the life of the Pierce, watchman, and he was relieved to know Mike would do it for him. It was worth a couple G's.

Next morning, Mike waited

-Hi Fellows! The NEW

LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



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outside Tony's house, concealed behind a doorway. At 8:30 Mabel walked out of the door and turned toward the subway. From a safe distance Mike followed. Mabel stopped at the newsstand, bought a paper, and walked down into the subway entrance with the crowd. In a moment she was surrounded by the mob, and almost carried to the turnstile and out onto the platform. In a moment a train came along, and Mabel forced her way into the crowded doorway.

Into the next car went Mike Blackton.

Mabel Gardella didn't have to work. She had plenty of money, especially with Tony's loot from several jobs. But she wanted to be able to show some income if the cops ever came nosing around again, and she and Mike figured it would look good enough if she had a job. So every morning she rode the subway at 8:30. She was unaware this particular morning that in the next car her husband's friend was plotting against her life.

Mike moved down into Mabel's car, and, unknown to her, he edged up until he was standing directly between her and the rail which divided the car in two. He reached into his pocket, took out a dangerous looking hypodermic needle, kept it close to his side so it could not be seen, and pointed it directly at Mabel's hip.

Mabel shrieked with pain as the needle pierced her skin.

Pandemonium broke loose in the crowd. A man held Mabel upright as she went into a dead faint. Women screamed, and someone pulled the emergency cord. The train jolted to a stop.

A subway guard shouldered his way through the crowd and took a look at Mabel. By a Herculean effort, he made them back away, and he stretched the limp form out on one of the seats. He had no idea Mabel was in any danger, but fortunately, he took no chances, and immediately started first aid.

Mike tried to move off in the other direction, and had walked a few feet away, when another guard grabbed his arm.

"Stay here, Bud, no one's leaving this car."

"What's wrong, pal? Just 'cause a dame faints, I gotta stay?"

"See this?" the guard asked, and showed Mike the needle he had spied on the floor. Mike's face went white. He cursed the bad luck that had made some fool pull the emergency. If the train had kept going, Mike would have been off at the next station, but stopped here, he couldn't get away. Better to play innocent.

Meantime, the train was rushed to a station, and Mabel was unloaded to a hospital. They caught the poison in time, and saved her life. It was finding the needle that saved the doctor's time in searching for the cause of her unconsciousness, and fortunately he was able to help her.

Since Mike was the first person who tried to get out of the car, he was suspected immediately, and when his fingerprints were found on the needle, the evidence was easy for a conviction.

Under pressure, Mike confessed the plot to kill Mabel, who, in turn, spilled all the information convicting Tony. She got off with a suspended sentence, but the boys died for all of their crimes, based on Mabel's evidence.

THE END 5603

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946

of Justice published Bimonthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1949.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Robert Solomon, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Justice and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Non-Pareil Publishing Corp., 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Stan Lee, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Frank Torpey, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Business Manager, Robert Solomon, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Non-Pareil Publishing Corp., 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; David Goodman, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Jerome A. Perles, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Morris Siegel, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other then that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is ...... (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

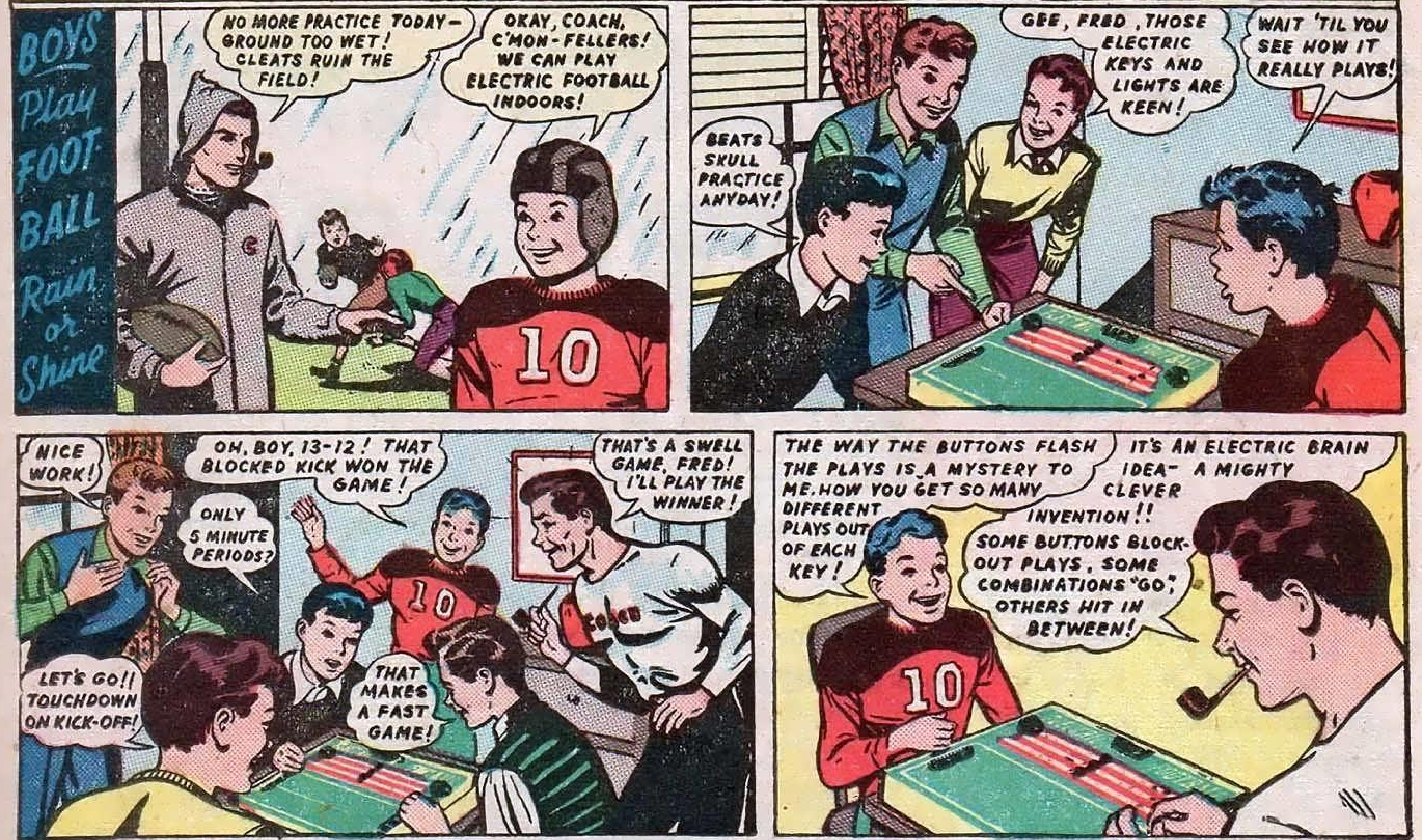
(Signed) ROBERT SOLOMON.

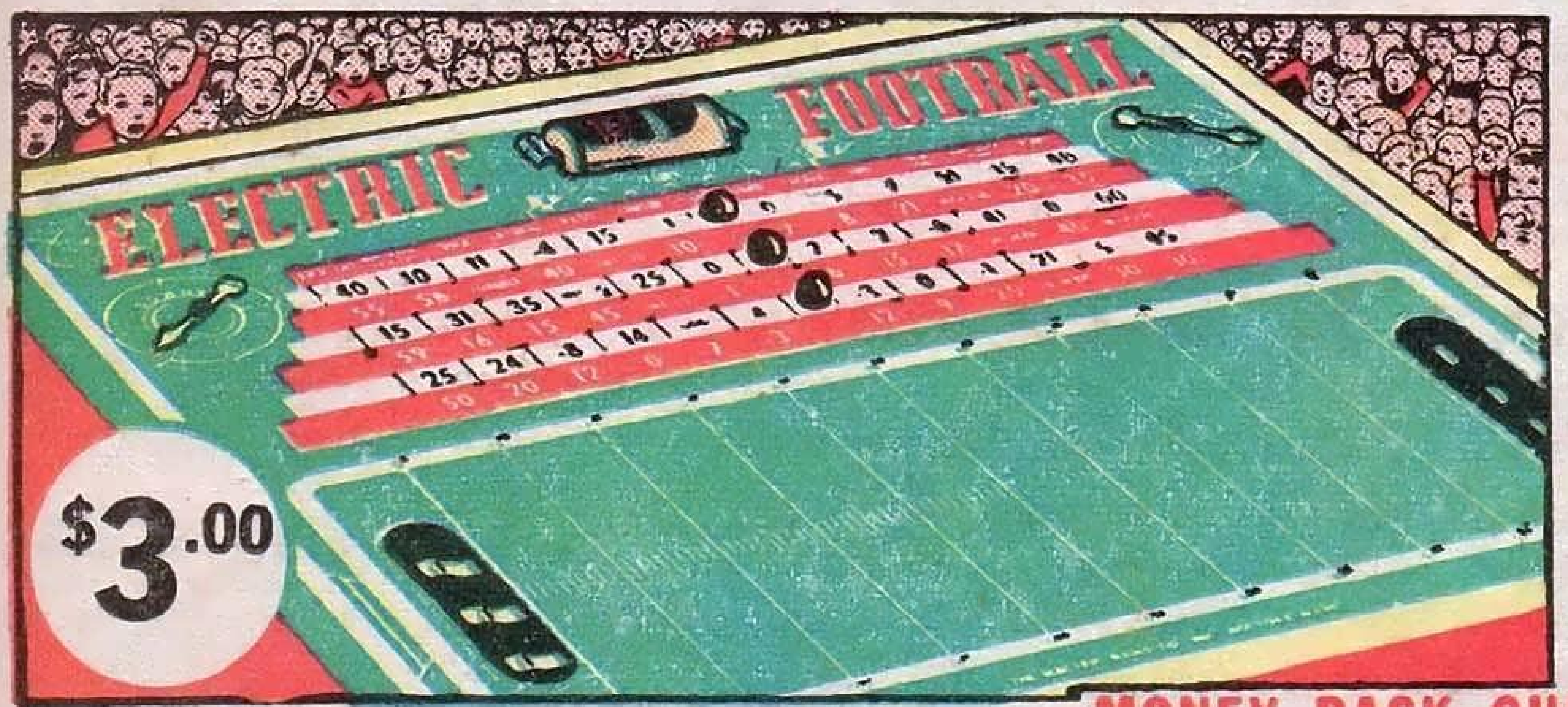
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 13th day of September, 1949.
(SEAL) PETER F. ZIMMER.
(My commission expires March 30, 1951.)

NEW! Jim Prentice. . .Amazing. . .Exciting. .

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

Made and Guaranteed by ELECTRIC CO. 929 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.


BOYS Play FOOTBALL Rain or Shine
NO MORE PRACTICE TODAY— GROUND TOO WET! CLEATS RUIN THE FIELD!
OKAY, COACH, C'MON-FELLERS! WE CAN PLAY ELECTRIC FOOTBALL INDOORS!
10
GEE, FRED, THOSE ELECTRIC KEYS AND LIGHTS ARE KEEN!
WAIT 'TIL YOU SEE HOW IT REALLY PLAYS!
BEATS SKULL PRACTICE ANYDAY!
NICE WORK!
OH, BOY, 13-12! THAT BLOCKED KICK WON THE GAME!
ONLY 5 MINUTE PERIODS?
THAT'S A SWELL GAME, FRED! I'LL PLAY THE WINNER!
LET'S GO!! TOUCHDOWN ON KICK-OFF!
THAT MAKES A FAST GAME!
10
THE WAY THE BUTTONS FLASH THE PLAYS IS A MYSTERY TO ME. HOW YOU GET SO MANY DIFFERENT PLAYS OUT OF EACH KEY!
IT'S AN ELECTRIC BRAIN IDEA— A MIGHTY CLEVER INVENTION!!
SOME BUTTONS BLOCK-OUT PLAYS, SOME COMBINATIONS "GO", OTHERS HIT IN BETWEEN!
10


ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
$3.00

GET SET for Breath-taking ACTION

This wonderful *electric* game is loaded with football, true-to-life action. It takes a keen knowledge of the game to win—to *outsmart, outplay your man.* Electric keys at each end of the playing field, send currents through a maze of wires. Lights flash the play! Yards *gained* or *lost* depend on the keys *secretly* pressed by you and your opponent. It's a thrill when you hit the right combination . . . go tearing through for a long run.

All this is yours for only $3 postpaid

ELECTRIC GAMES ARE TOPS FOR THRILLS

Hi BOYS! **ELECTRIC FOOTBALL,** besides being one humdinger of a game to *play*, is a most attractive article. The frame is ponderosa pine, lacquered bright yellow. The game's handsome top is coated with a special non-discoloring film that always keeps clean and shiny

The electric switch keys are nickel-plated. Each key, when pressed, closes three circuits. No. 22 tinned copper wire is used with brass socket shells, fibre insulated. Each of the 19 connections is securely soldered by experts. The lamps (1.25 volts flashlight bulbs) are beautifully colored

Games are 14 x 16 inches, come complete with lamps, battery, full directions. *You can start playing the moment you open the box.*

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I Send You Many KITS OF PARTS for practical experience

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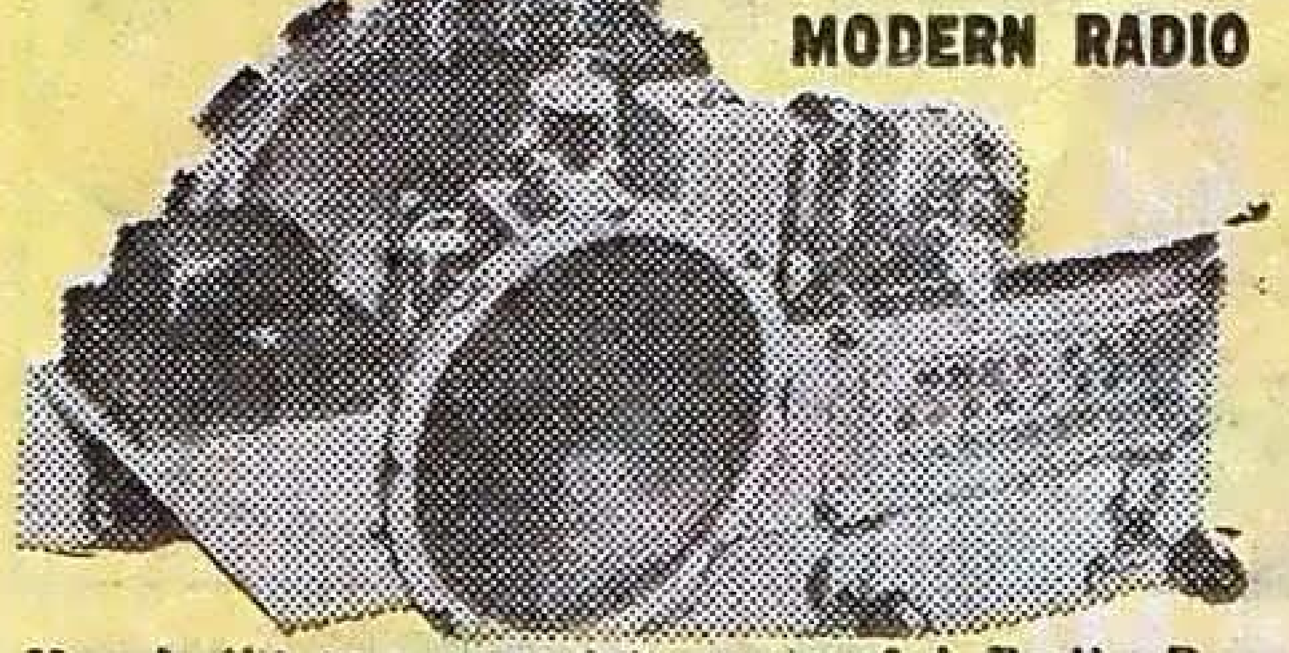
BUILD THIS MODERN RADIO



You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant Stations. NRI gives you ALL the Radio parts . . . speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.

PRACTICE WITH SIGNAL GENERATOR

You build this Signal Generator for more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.

USE TESTER TO EARN EXTRA MONEY

You build this Tester with parts NRI sends early in Course. Soon helps you fix neighbors' Radios and EARN EXTRA MONEY in spare time.

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Practice FM experiments with Superheterodyne Receiver Circuit . . . build Vacuum Tube Power Pack . . . practice locating defects and repairing of still other circuits you build with MANY KITS OF PARTS I send.

VETERANS GET THIS TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL

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The day you enroll, I start sending SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to make EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. From here it's a short step to your own shop, or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or get into Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing or Public Address work. And think of getting in on the ground floor of the booming Television Industry. Trained men are already in demand . . . new stations are going on the air, manufacturers are building over 100,000 sets a month, more and more homes are getting sets. The man who prepares now will reap rich rewards.

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How to Be a Success in RADIO
TELEVISION ELECTRONICS

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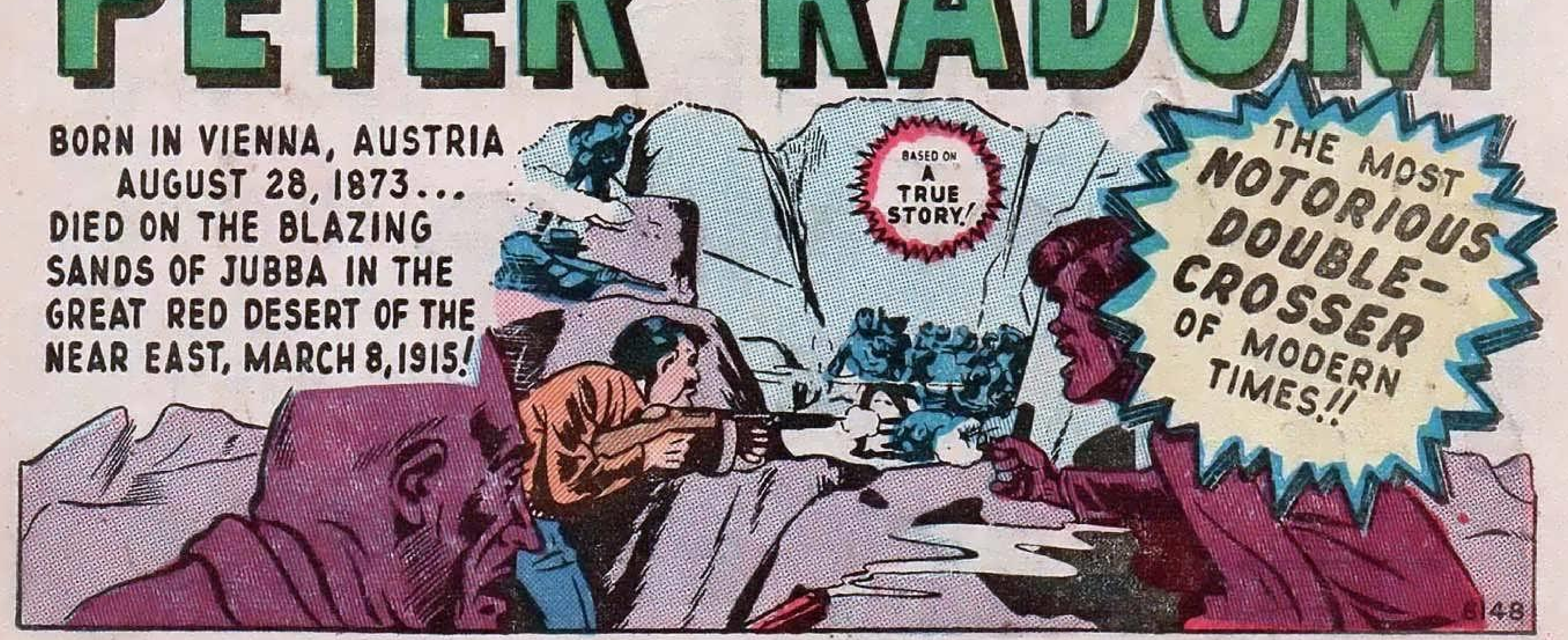
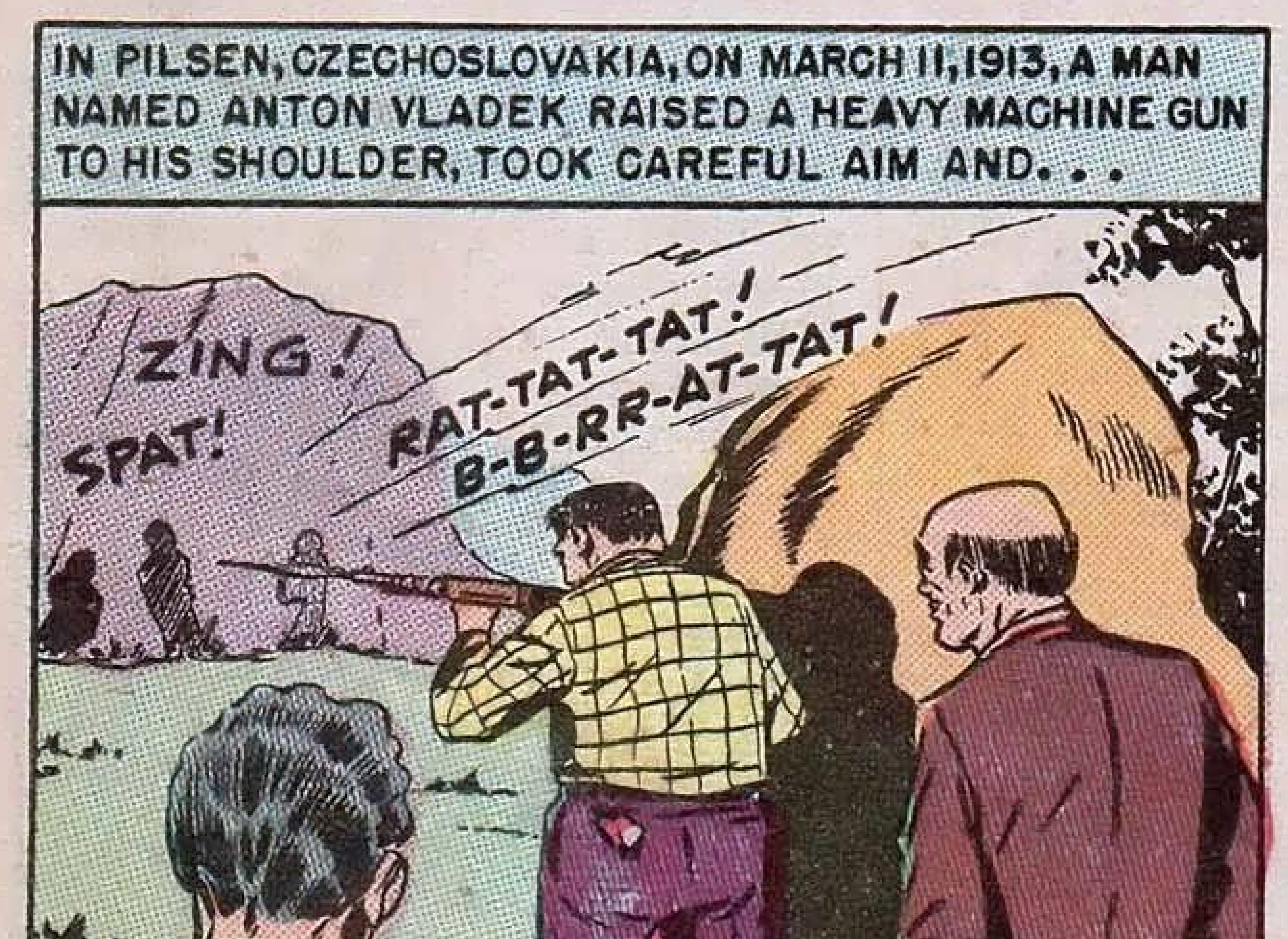
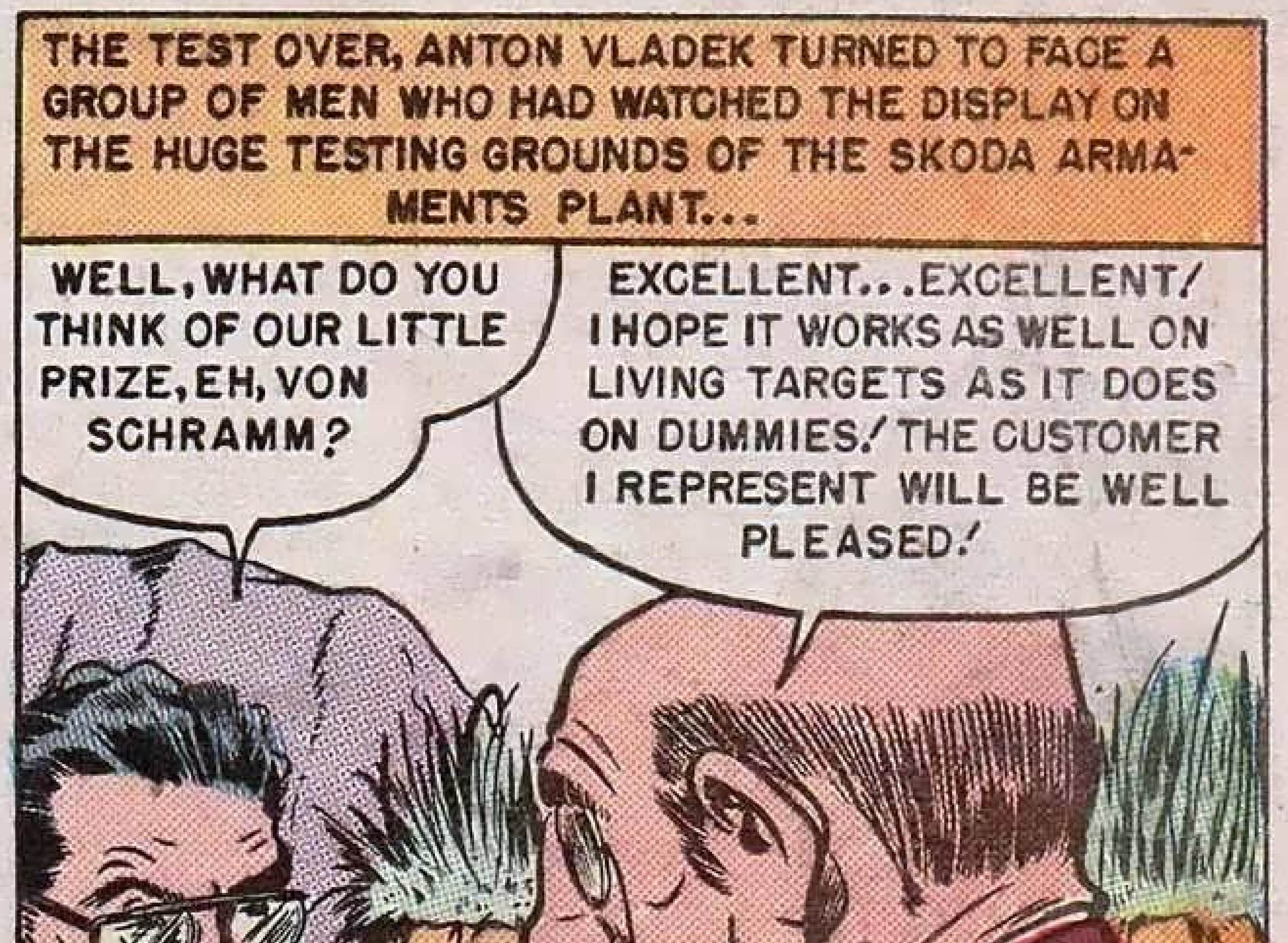
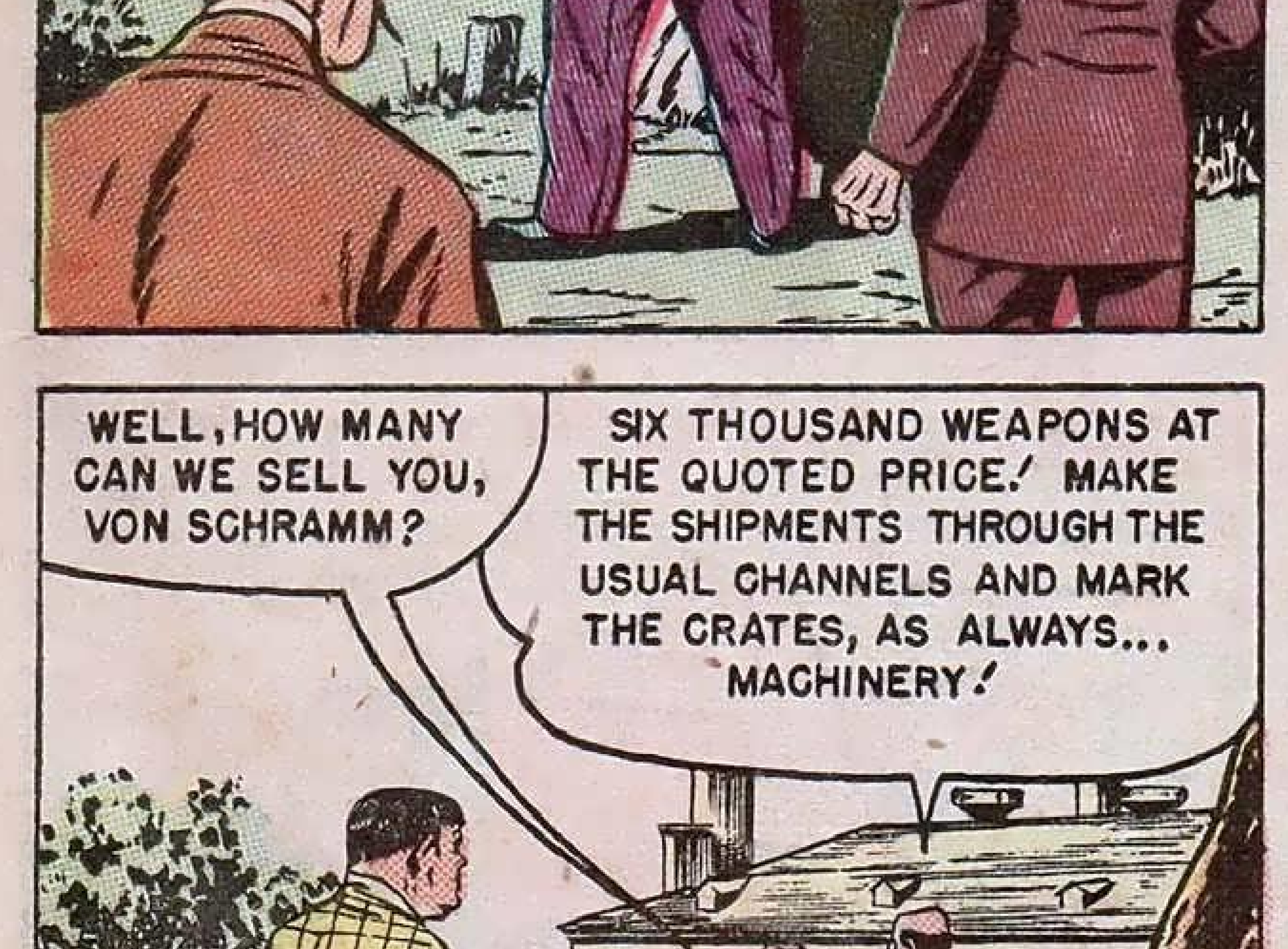
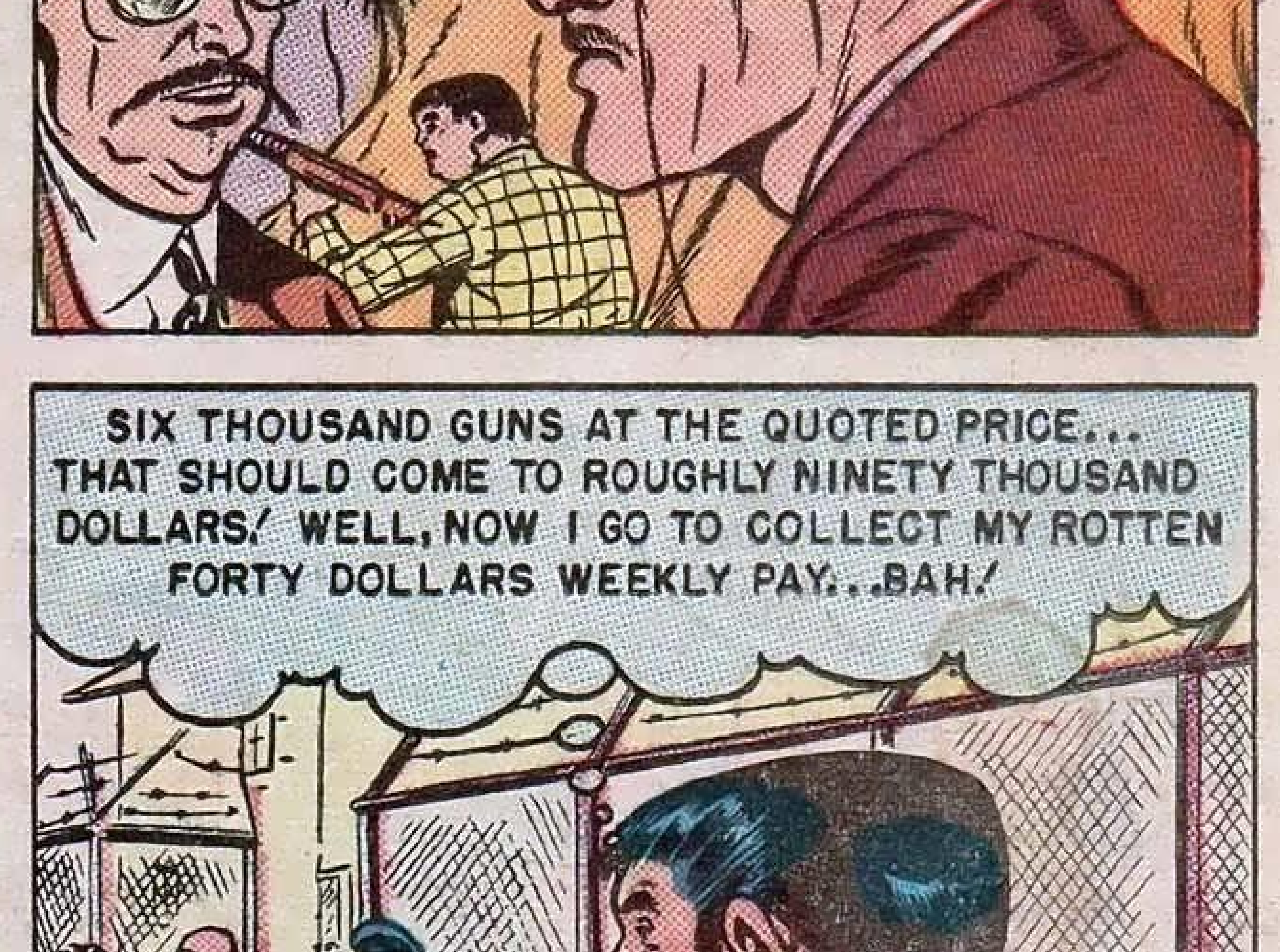
PETER RADOM


BORN IN VIENNA, AUSTRIA AUGUST 28, 1873... DIED ON THE BLAZING SANDS OF JUBBA IN THE GREAT RED DESERT OF THE NEAR EAST, MARCH 8, 1915!
BASED ON A TRUE STORY!
THE MOST NOTORIOUS DOUBLE-CROSSER OF MODERN TIMES!!


IN PILSEN, CZECHOSLOVAKIA, ON MARCH 11, 1913, A MAN NAMED ANTON VLADEK RAISED A HEAVY MACHINE GUN TO HIS SHOULDER, TOOK CAREFUL AIM AND. . .
ZING!
SPAT!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
B-B-RR-AT-TAT!

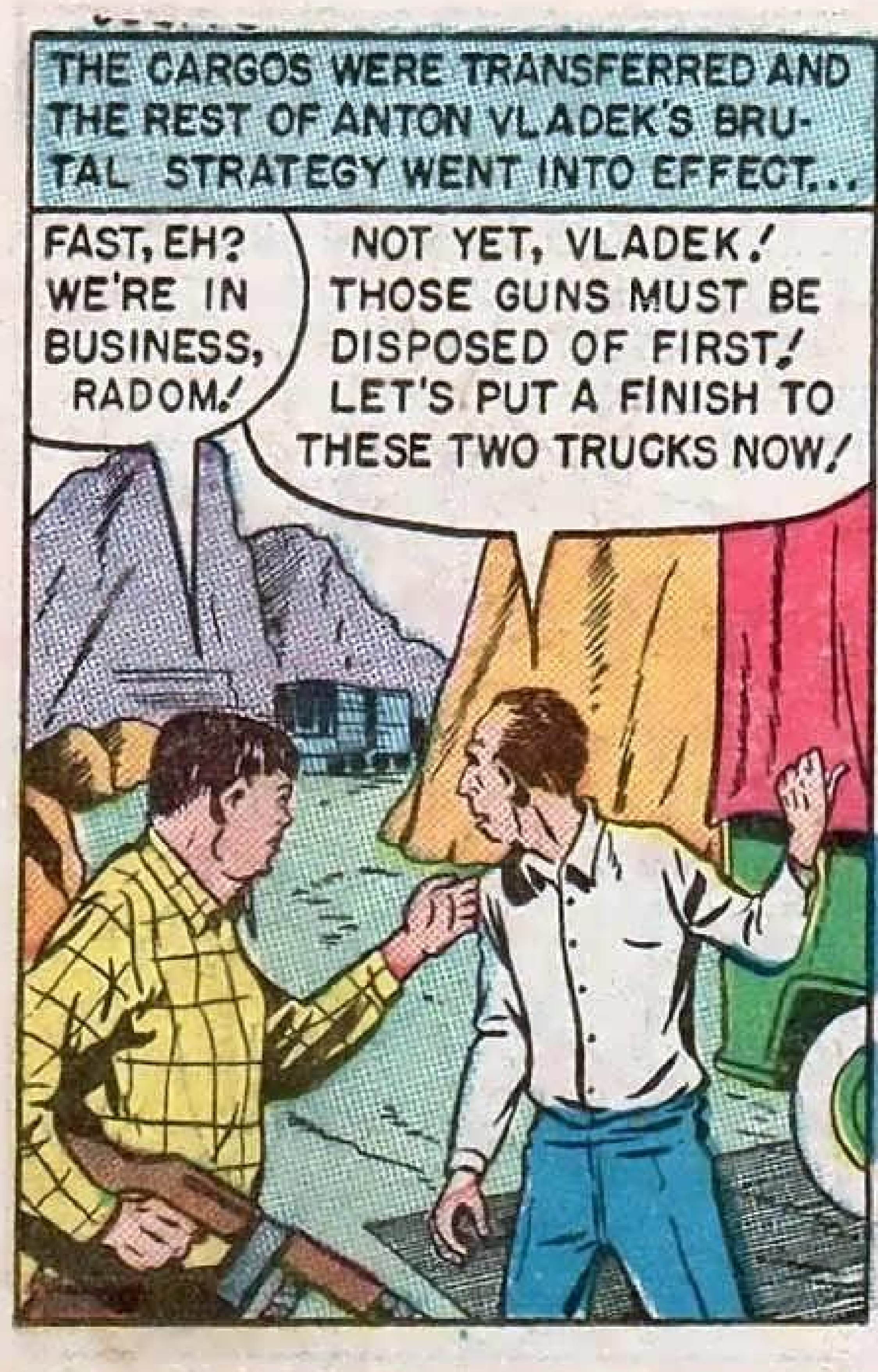

THE TEST OVER, ANTON VLADEK TURNED TO FACE A GROUP OF MEN WHO HAD WATCHED THE DISPLAY ON THE HUGE TESTING GROUNDS OF THE SKODA ARMAMENTS PLANT...
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR LITTLE PRIZE, EH, VON SCHRAMM?
EXCELLENT...EXCELLENT! I HOPE IT WORKS AS WELL ON LIVING TARGETS AS IT DOES ON DUMMIES! THE CUSTOMER I REPRESENT WILL BE WELL PLEASED!

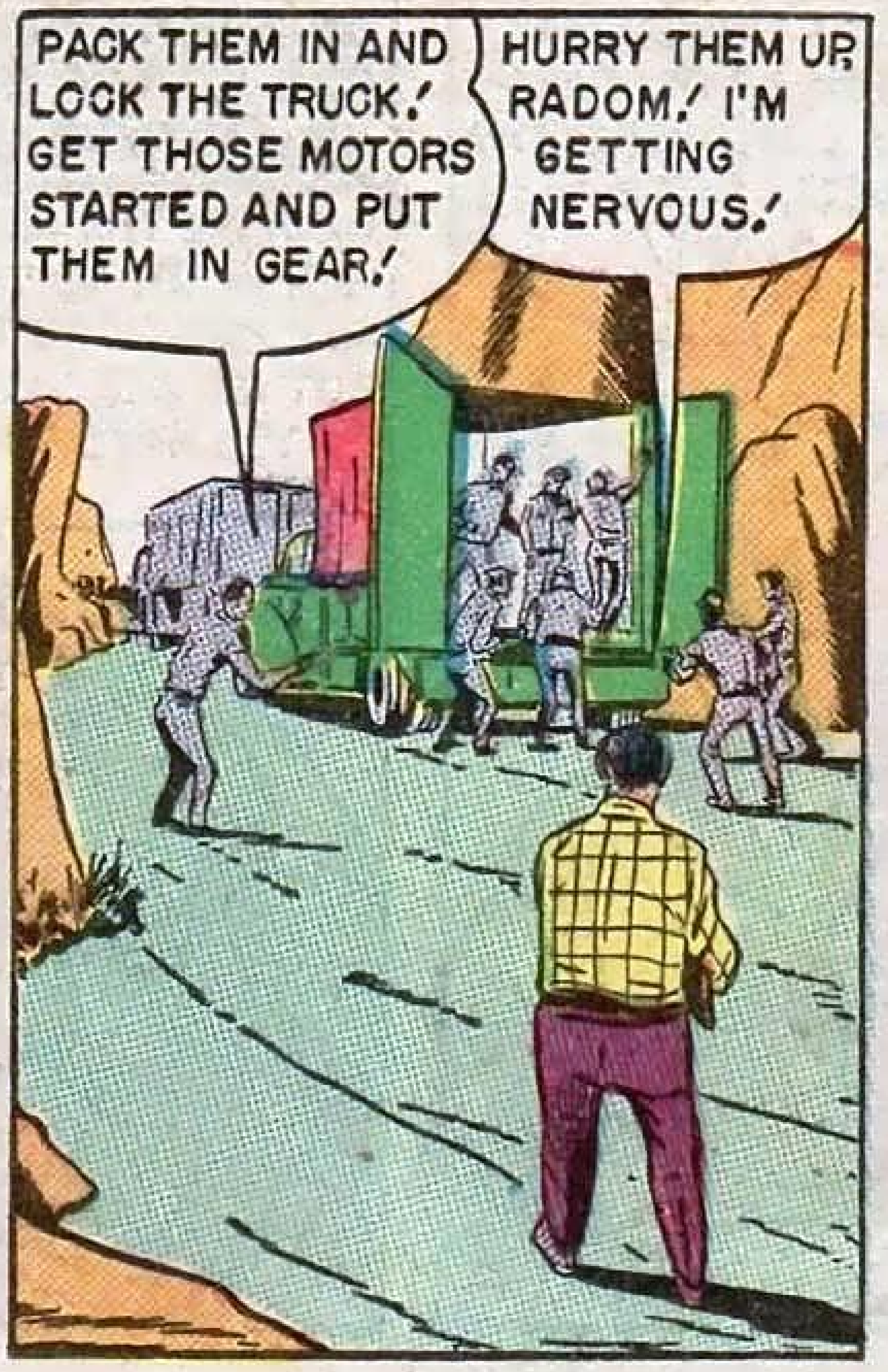

WELL, HOW MANY CAN WE SELL YOU, VON SCHRAMM?
SIX THOUSAND WEAPONS AT THE QUOTED PRICE! MAKE THE SHIPMENTS THROUGH THE USUAL CHANNELS AND MARK THE CRATES, AS ALWAYS... MACHINERY!

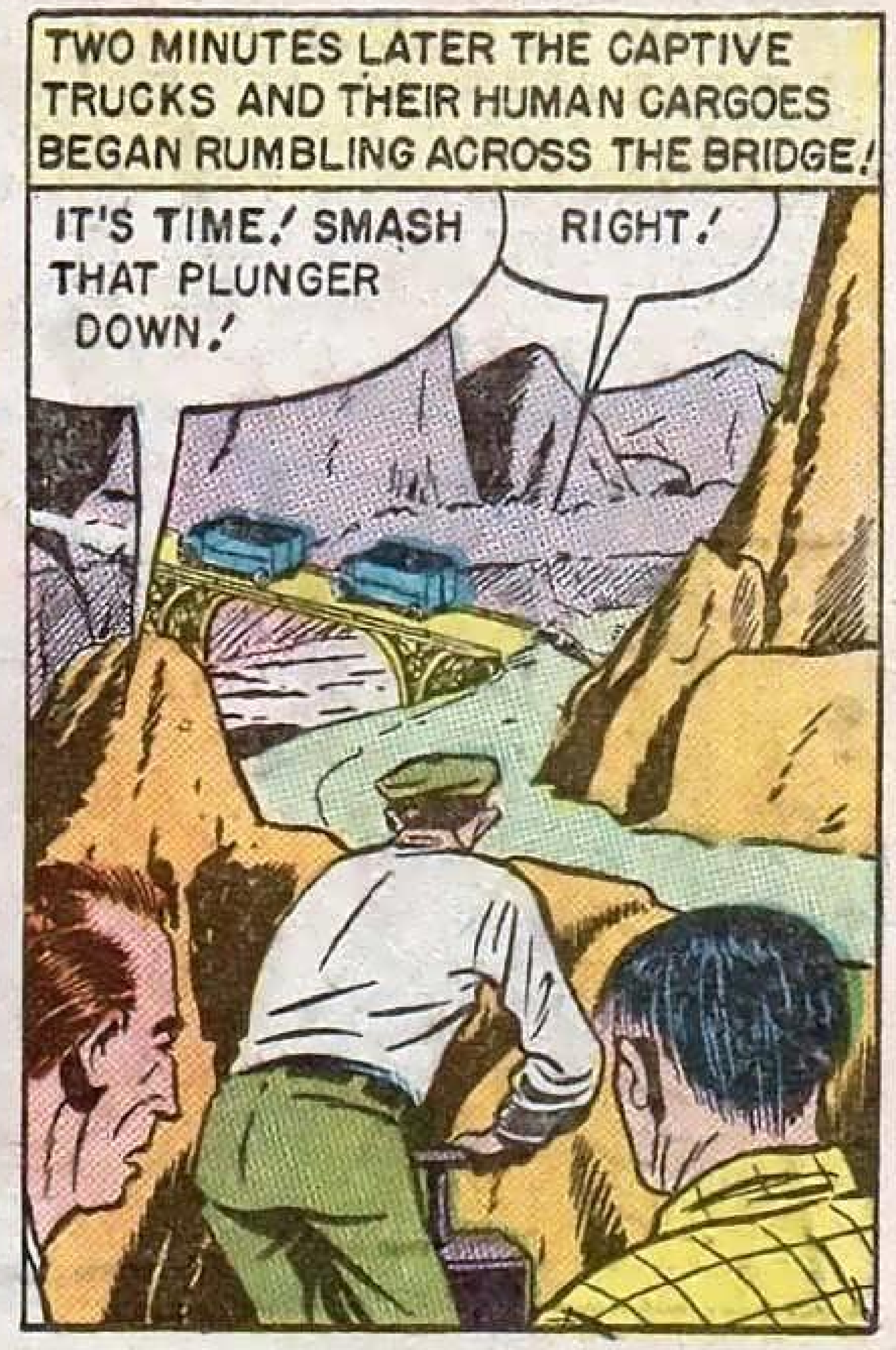

SIX THOUSAND GUNS AT THE QUOTED PRICE... THAT SHOULD COME TO ROUGHLY NINETY THOUSAND DOLLARS! WELL, NOW I GO TO COLLECT MY ROTTEN FORTY DOLLARS WEEKLY PAY...BAH!

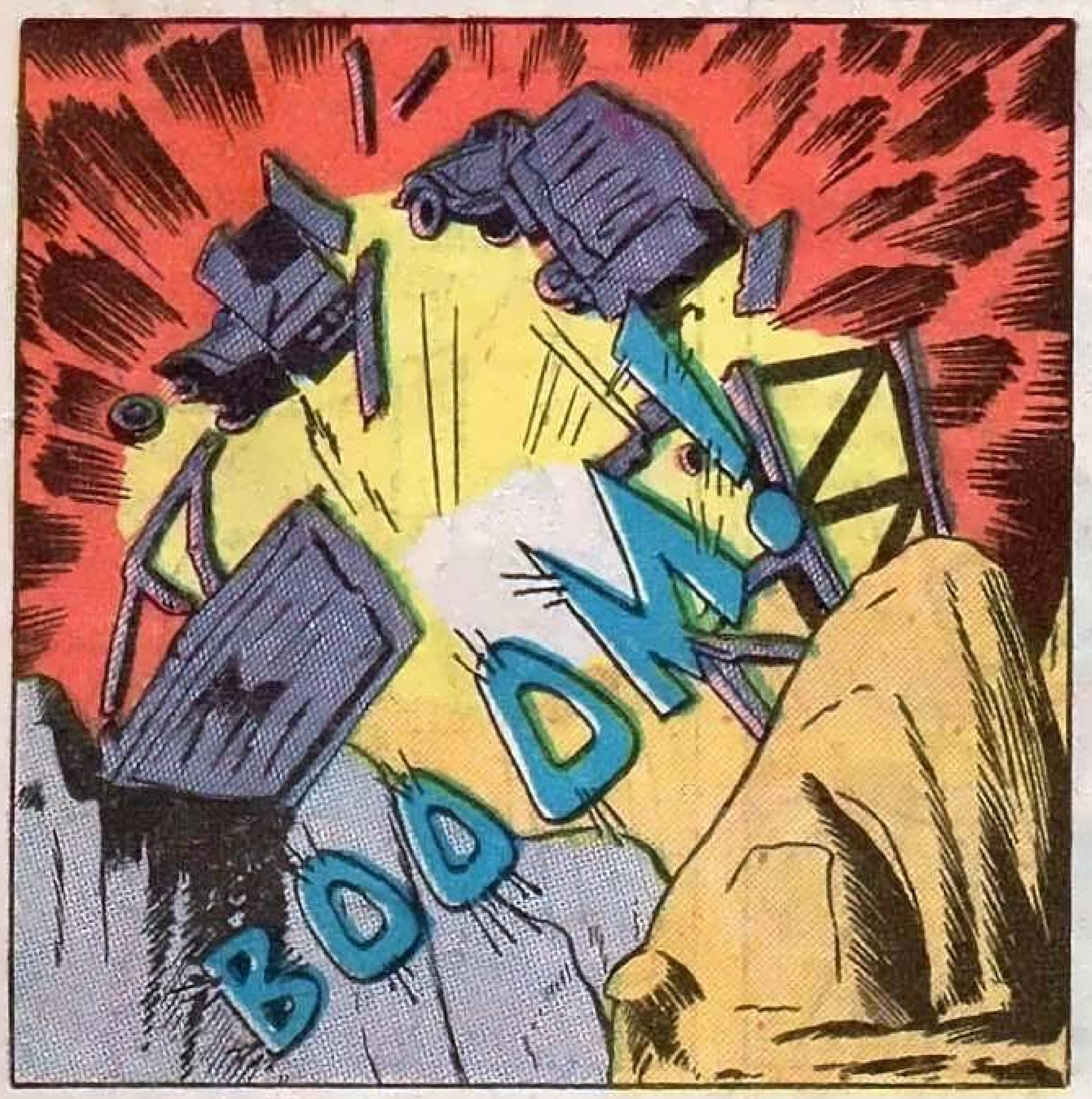
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

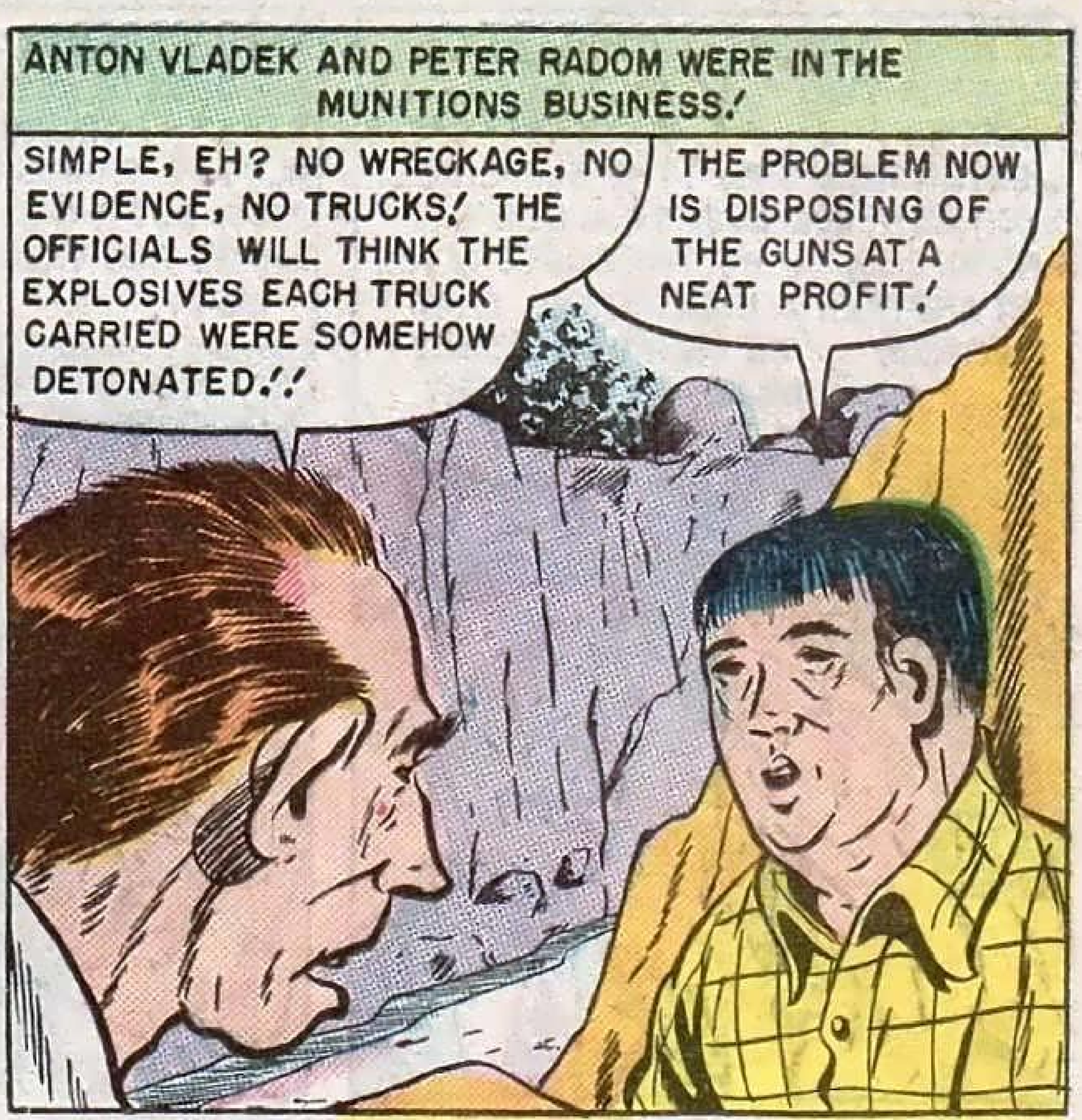
THAT NIGHT ANTON VLADEK BROODED OVER HIS LOT IN A SMALL CAFE...
THINK OF IT, RADOM--NINETY THOUSAND DOLLARS AT THE DROP OF A HAT, WHILE I SWEAT BLOOD FOR FORTY DOLLARS A WEEK!
THAT'S LIFE, ANTON! BUT PERHAPS FATE HAS BEEN KIND AFTER ALL! YOU SAY THIS SHIPMENT GOES OUT A WEEK FROM NOW?
YES, A WEEK FROM NOW! WHY DO YOU ASK?
LISTEN, ANTON! GET A COPY OF THAT SHIPPING INVOICE AND BRING IT TO ME! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT MAY PUT US INTO THE MUNITIONS BUSINESS IN A BIG WAY!
A COPY OF THE INVOICE? BUT WHY? YOU'RE TALKING INSANITY!
NOT INSANITY, ANTON ...COMMON SENSE! WE'LL CHECK ON THE ROUTE OF THE SHIPMENT AND MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO HIJACK IT!
TWO NIGHTS LATER...
THE SHIPMENT MOVES OUT OF THE PLANT ON THE MORNING OF MARCH 18TH! IT TAKES THE ROAD TOWARD CHEB AND CROSSES THE BORDER NEAR OSCHEIM WHERE AN ARMED ESCORT WILL MEET IT!
WE'LL MEET IT BEFORE THE ARMED ESCORT DOES, ANTON! ON MARCH 20TH YOU AND I SHALL BE IN THE ARMAMENTS BUSINESS, SMALL IN THE BEGINNING BUT WE'LL GROW, I PROMISE YOU!
ON MARCH 18TH, HALFWAY BETWEEN PILSEN AND CHEB, NEAR A BRIDGE WHICH SPANS THE OHTE RIVER...
HERE THEY COME, VLADEK! THE BRIDGE IS ALREADY MINED! WE'LL HAVE TO STOP THEM AND WORK FAST!
THERE MUST BE NO SLIP-UPS! IT MUST LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!
OUT OF THE TRUCKS, ALL OF YOU! NO MONKEY BUSINESS OR YOUR LIVES WON'T BE WORTH A WOODEN ZLOTY!
WH...???! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT??
HERE COME OUR OWN BOYS! LET THESE MEN HELP UNLOAD THE TRUCKS!
WHEN THEY'RE FINISHED LOADING, LOCK THEM UP IN THE TRUCKS AND START THE MOTORS RUNNING!

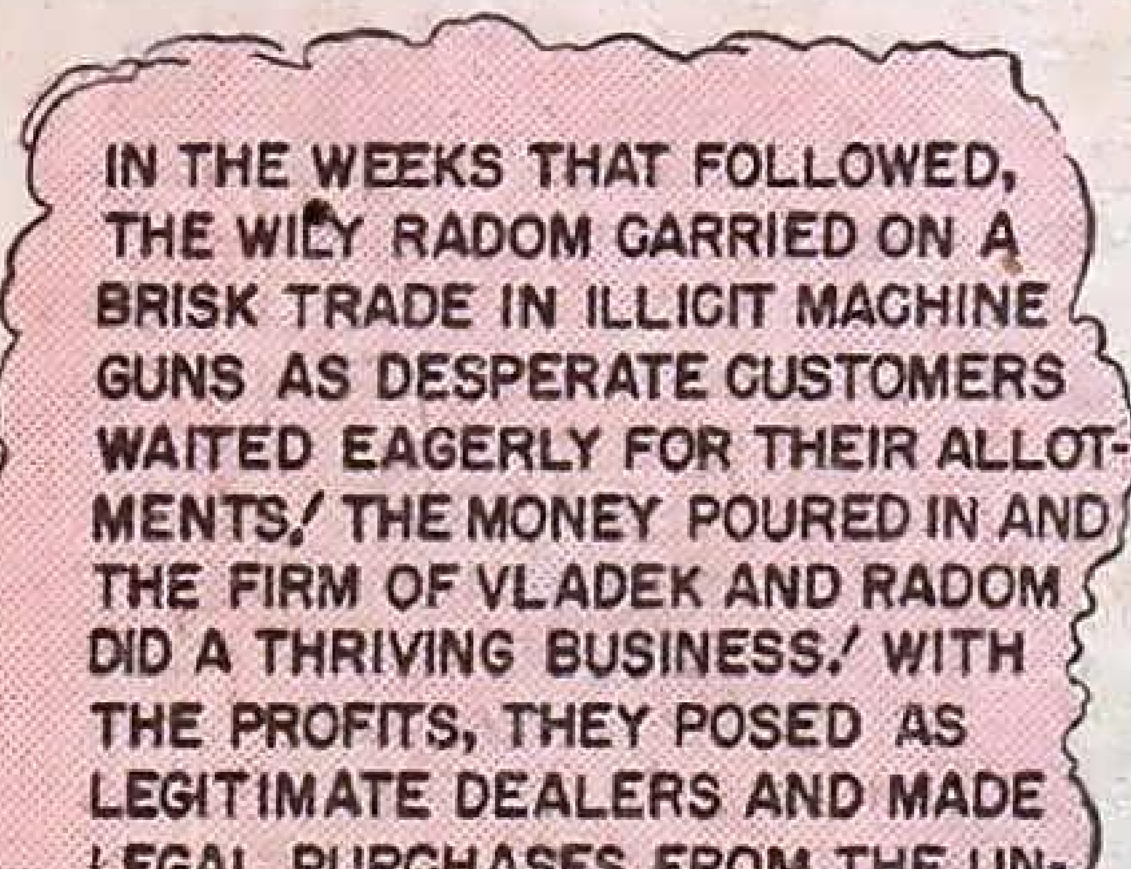

THE CARGOS WERE TRANSFERRED AND THE REST OF ANTON VLADEK'S BRUTAL STRATEGY WENT INTO EFFECT...
FAST, EH? WE'RE IN BUSINESS, RADOM!
NOT YET, VLADEK! THOSE GUNS MUST BE DISPOSED OF FIRST! LET'S PUT A FINISH TO THESE TWO TRUCKS NOW!

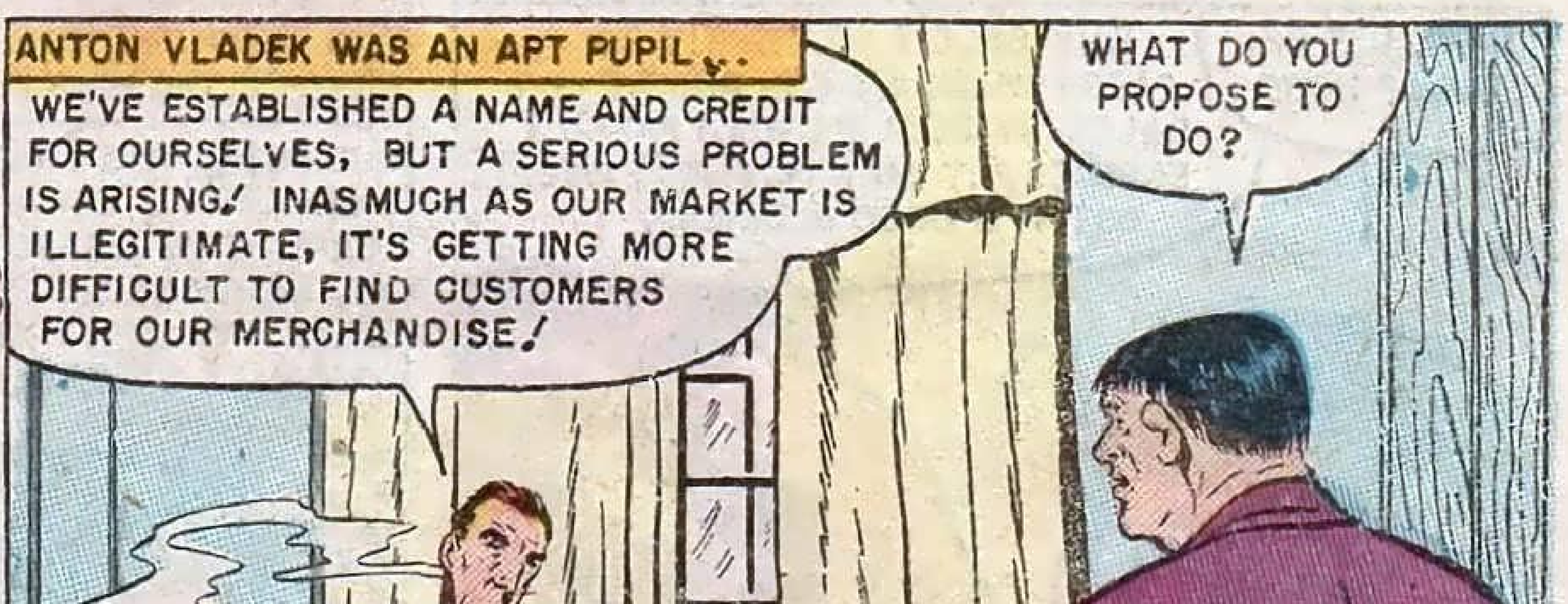

PACK THEM IN AND LOCK THE TRUCK! GET THOSE MOTORS STARTED AND PUT THEM IN GEAR!
HURRY THEM UP, RADOM! I'M GETTING NERVOUS!


TWO MINUTES LATER THE CAPTIVE TRUCKS AND THEIR HUMAN CARGOES BEGAN RUMBLING ACROSS THE BRIDGE!
IT'S TIME! SMASH THAT PLUNGER DOWN!
RIGHT!


BOOOM!

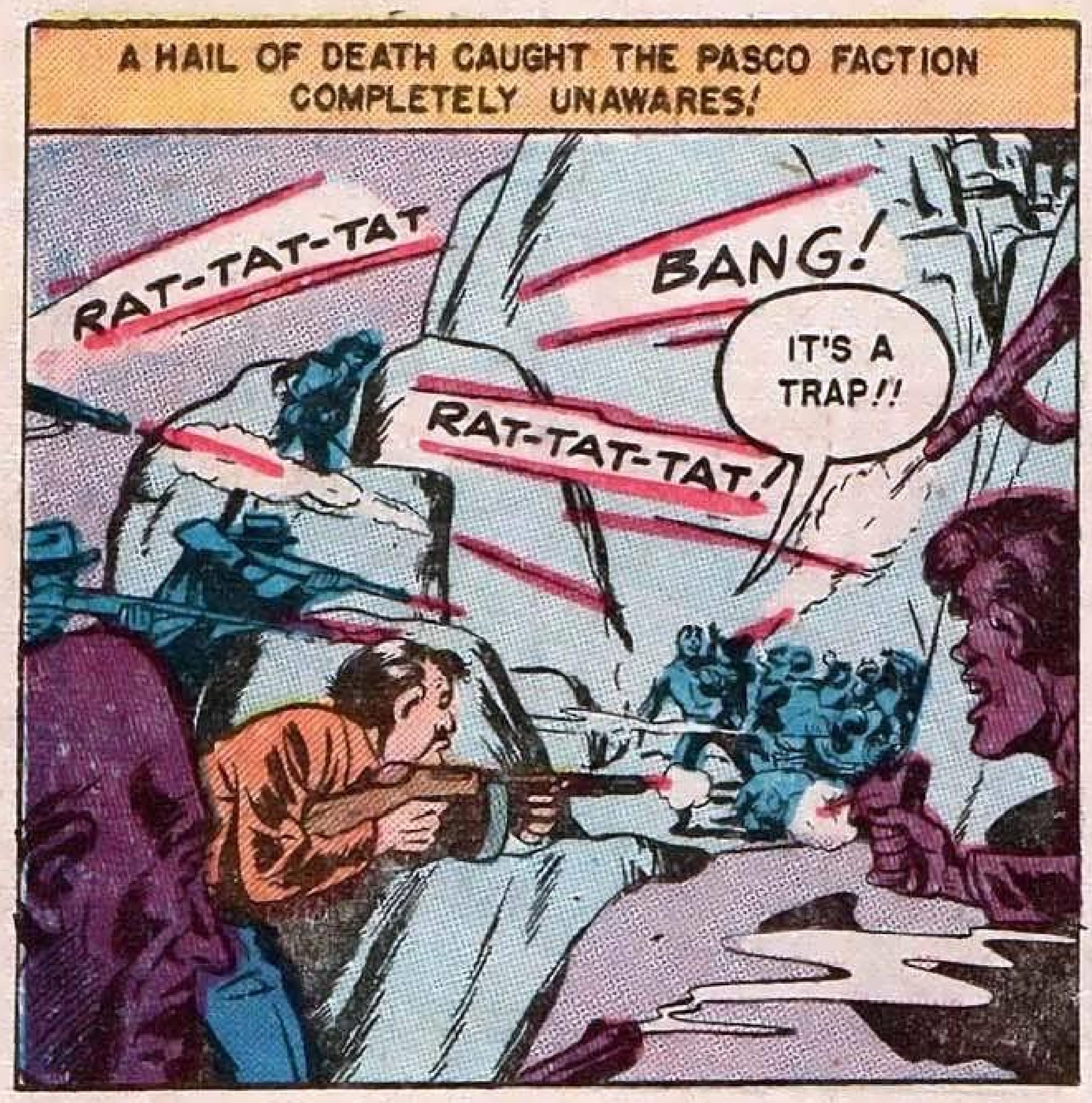

ANTON VLADEK AND PETER RADOM WERE IN THE MUNITIONS BUSINESS!
SIMPLE, EH? NO WRECKAGE, NO EVIDENCE, NO TRUCKS! THE OFFICIALS WILL THINK THE EXPLOSIVES EACH TRUCK CARRIED WERE SOMEHOW DETONATED!!
THE PROBLEM NOW IS DISPOSING OF THE GUNS AT A NEAT PROFIT!

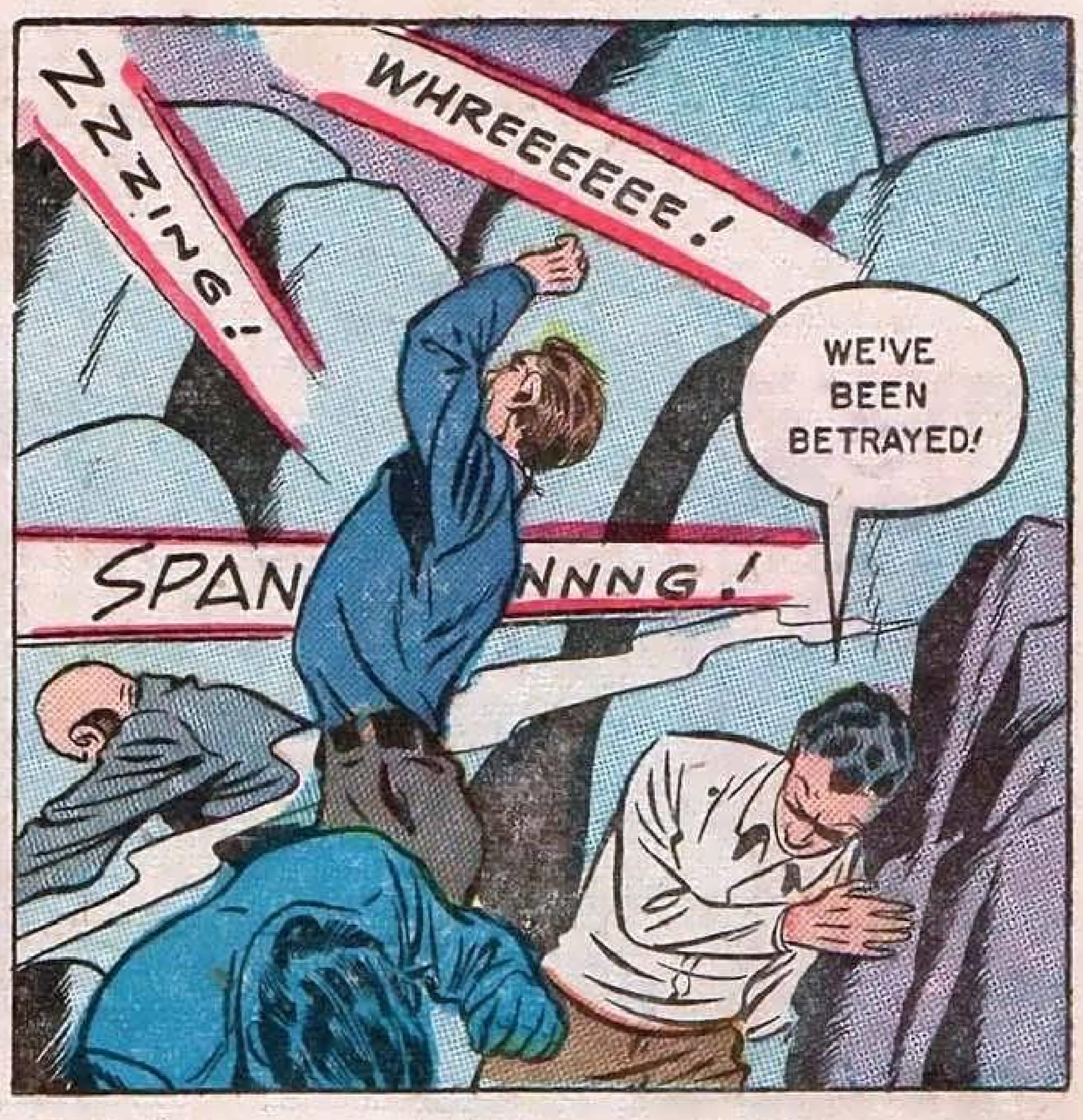

IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, THE WILY RADOM CARRIED ON A BRISK TRADE IN ILLICIT MACHINE GUNS AS DESPERATE CUSTOMERS WAITED EAGERLY FOR THEIR ALLOTMENTS! THE MONEY POURED IN AND THE FIRM OF VLADEK AND RADOM DID A THRIVING BUSINESS! WITH THE PROFITS, THEY POSED AS LEGITIMATE DEALERS AND MADE LEGAL PURCHASES FROM THE UNSUSPECTING OFFICIALS OF THE SKODA ARMAMENTS PLANT... WHILE ANTON VLADEK WATCHED AND LEARNED THE DEVIOUS WAYS OF TREACHERY AND RUTHLESSNESS FROM HIS BRUTAL PARTNER, RADOM!

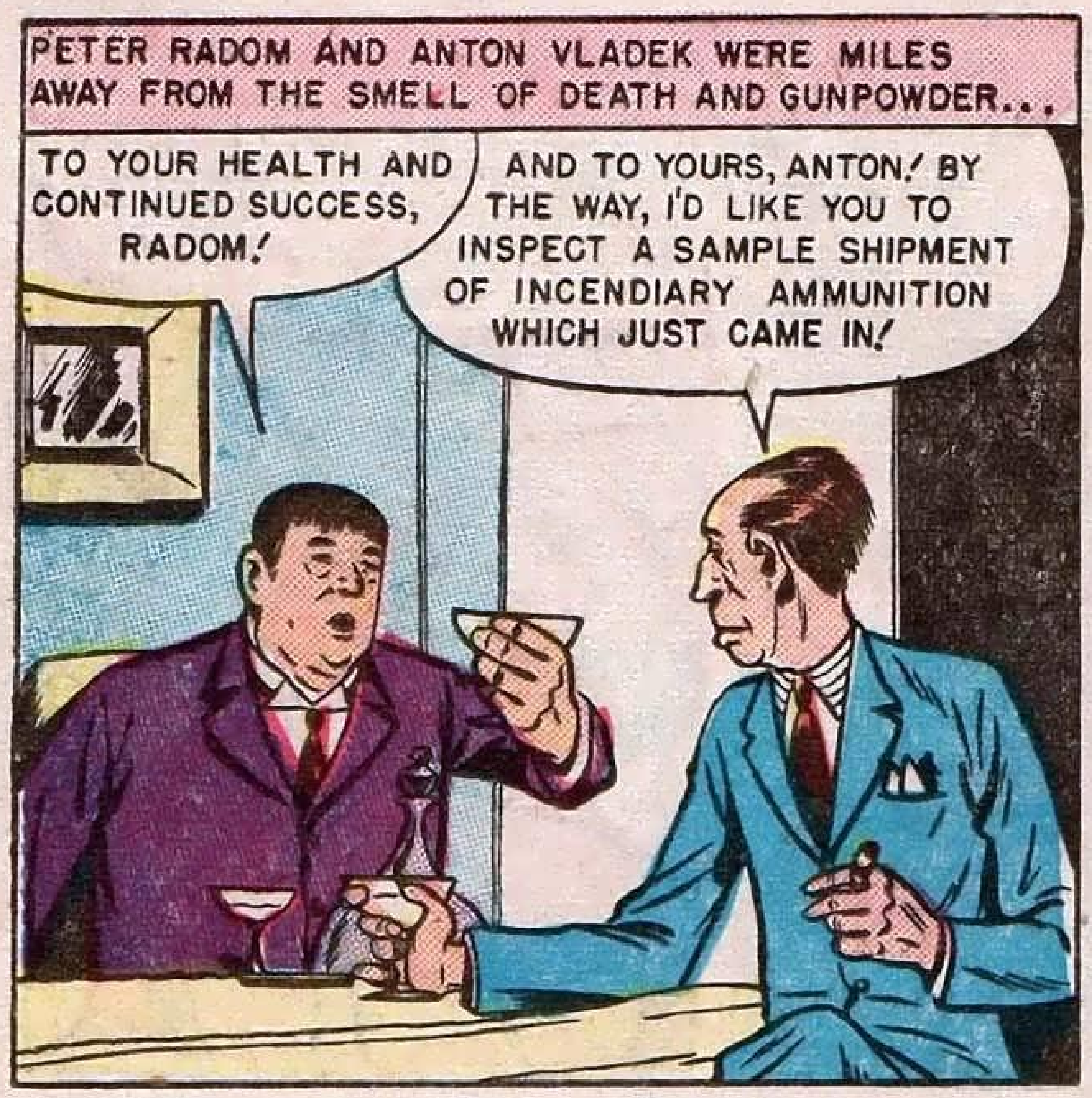

ANTON VLADEK WAS AN APT PUPIL...
WE'VE ESTABLISHED A NAME AND CREDIT FOR OURSELVES, BUT A SERIOUS PROBLEM IS ARISING! INASMUCH AS OUR MARKET IS ILLEGITIMATE, IT'S GETTING MORE DIFFICULT TO FIND CUSTOMERS FOR OUR MERCHANDISE!
WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO?

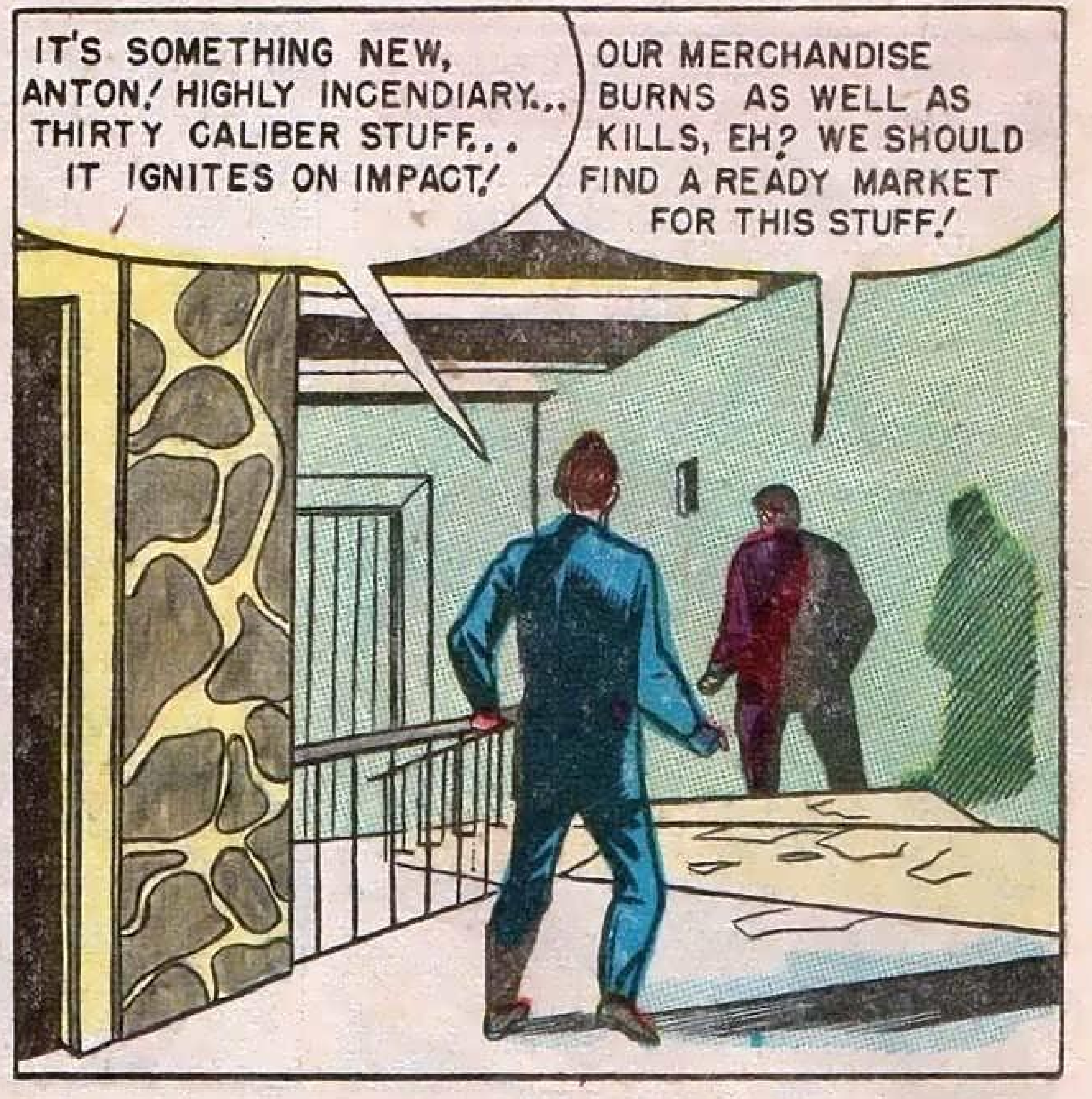
WE HAVEN'T THE CONNECTIONS TO SUPPLY ARMIES, BUT EUROPE IS FULL OF CERTAIN FACTIONS AND CRIMINAL ELEMENTS THAT NEED OUR GUNS! ANTON, WE'RE BRANCHING OUT TO COVER THE ENTIRE CONTINENT... AND EVEN PARTS OF AFRICA!
AND THIS IS OUR BOOK OF PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMERS, EH? WELL, LET'S START!
ON JUNE 24TH, IN A NEIGHBORING BALKAN COUNTRY, RIFE WITH INTERNATIONAL DISSENSION AND QUARRELING FACTIONS...
WE HAVE THE ORGANIZATION AND MEN READY TO TAKE OVER THE KEY POSITIONS IN THE COUNTRY... BUT WE NEED GUNS! WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO OFFER?
WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH MACHINE GUNS, BOTH HEAVY AND LIGHT, AND ANY NUMBER OF SMALLER AUTOMATIC WEAPONS YOU NEED! JUST NAME THE AMOUNT!
WE NEED MACHINE GUNS FOR TWO HUNDRED AND LIGHTER WEAPONS, SUCH AS REVOLVERS AND RIFLES, FOR ANOTHER HUNDRED!
GOOD! WE'LL SHIP NEXT WEEK AND CACHE THE SUPPLIES ON YOUR SIDE OF THE BORDER! YOU UNDERSTAND THAT WE CANNOT POSSIBLY MAKE THE DELIVERY TO THIS SPOT!
WITH YOUR WEAPONS SUCCESS IS ASSURED! OTHER FACTIONS ARE ALSO PREPARING A COUP, BUT WE'LL BE ARMED AND THEY WON'T!
I WISH YOU SUCCESS, PASCO!
LATER THAT DAY...
WELL, THAT WAS A QUICK SALE, EH, RADOM?
QUICK, BUT NOT COMPLETE! DID YOU HEAR PASCO MENTION OTHER FACTIONS ALSO PREPARING FOR REVOLT? WE'RE GOING TO MAKE USE OF THEM, ANTON!
MAKE USE OF THEM? HOW?
WHY SELL EXCLUSIVELY TO PASCO WHEN WE CAN DOUBLE OUR SALES BY DEALING WITH PASCO'S ENEMIES? IT MAY NOT BE ETHICAL, BUT IT'S GOOD BUSINESS!
AND PETER RADOM PROCEEDED TO EXECUTE A MASTERPIECE OF TREACHERY... AT THE OFFICE OF MR. SPIROS!
OUR NEEDS ARE URGENT AND DRASTIC! IF YOU CAN FURNISH THE WEAPONS YOU MENTIONED, OUR CAUSE WILL MEET WITH IMMEDIATE SUCCESS!
WE'LL FURNISH THE WEAPONS! THEY WILL BE HIDDEN BY MY MEN IN A MOUNTAIN CAVE ONE MILE INSIDE THE BORDER! YOU CAN PICK THEM UP A WEEK FROM NOW! I'LL GIVE YOU THE EXACT LOCATION AS SOON AS I RECEIVE YOUR PAYMENT!
4

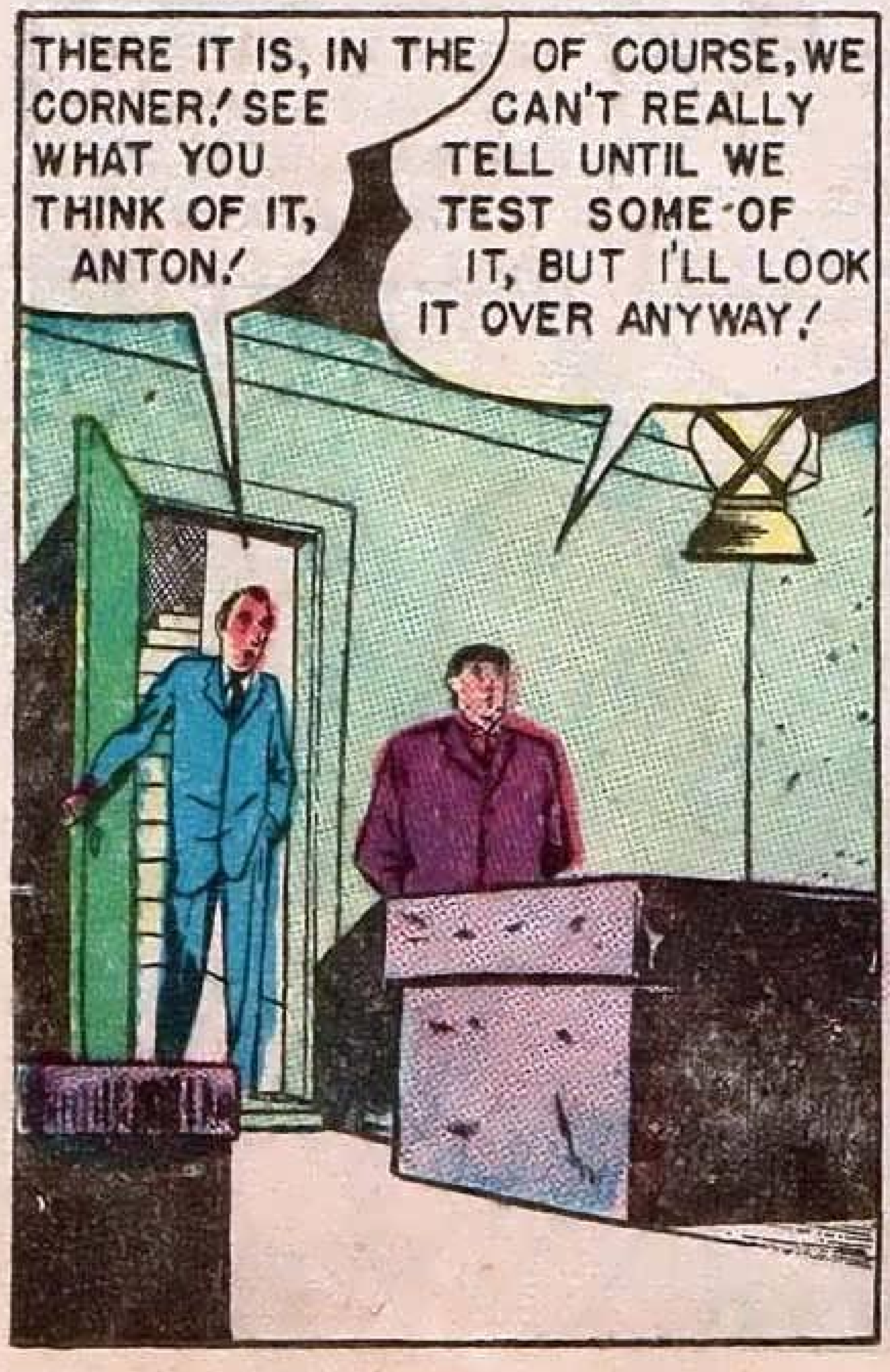
A FEW MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE...
ARE YOU MAD, RADOM? YOU SOLD THAT SHIPMENT TO PASCO! HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE THE DELIVERY TO THIS FELLOW SPIROS?
I'M NOT! WE'RE SELLING THE SAME SHIPMENT TO SPIROS WE SOLD TO PASCO! IN OTHER WORDS--WE'RE SELLING ONE SHIPMENT TWICE!
YOU'RE INSANE! THESE FACTIONS ARE LED BY DESPERATE MEN! WHEN THEY DISCOVER WHAT YOU'RE DOING, OUR LIVES WON'T BE WORTH A CENT ANY PLACE IN EUROPE!
CALM YOURSELF, ANTON! ONLY ONE OF THE FACTIONS WILL RECEIVE THE ARMS! THE OTHER WON'T HAVE ENOUGH MEN LEFT ALIVE TO KNOW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED!
SIX DAYS LATER... IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SPIROS FACTION...
THIS TRAIL LEADS UP THE MOUNTAINS TO THE CAVE WHERE THE MUNITIONS WILL BE HIDDEN! YOU MUST PICK THEM UP NO LATER THAN *SIX, TOMORROW EVENING!*
MY MEN WILL BE THERE!
AN HOUR LATER, IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE PASCO GROUP...
HERE'S THE MAP, PASCO! PROMPTLY *SIX-THIRTY* TOMORROW EVENING YOUR MEN MUST PICK UP THE ARMS AND REMOVE THEM FROM THE CAVE AT ONCE!
AGREED! WE'LL BE THERE IN FULL FORCE! THE COUNTRY WILL BE IN OUR HANDS THE FOLLOWING DAY, I ASSURE YOU!
ON JULY 1ST, 6 P.M., THE SPIROS GANG REACHED THE CAVE...
FASTER... FASTER! OPEN THE CASES AND LOAD THE GUNS! I WANT EVERY MAN ARMED AT ONCE!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
HOW MUCH FARTHER IS IT TO THIS HIDDEN CAVE, PASCO?
PATIENCE, STEPHAN! JUST A HUNDRED YARDS MORE AND WE'LL BE THERE! AFTER ALL, YOU DON'T EXPECT THOSE ARMAMENT DEALERS TO LEAVE THE ARMS RIGHT ON THE ROAD, DO YOU?
SECONDS LATER...
SPIROS... SPIROS! WE'VE JUST SPOTTED PASCO AND HIS ENTIRE GANG COMING UP THE TRAIL! THE MOUNTAINSIDE IS CRAWLING WITH THEM!
WH...??? PASCO?? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! QUICK, MEN! GET TO THE ROCKS!

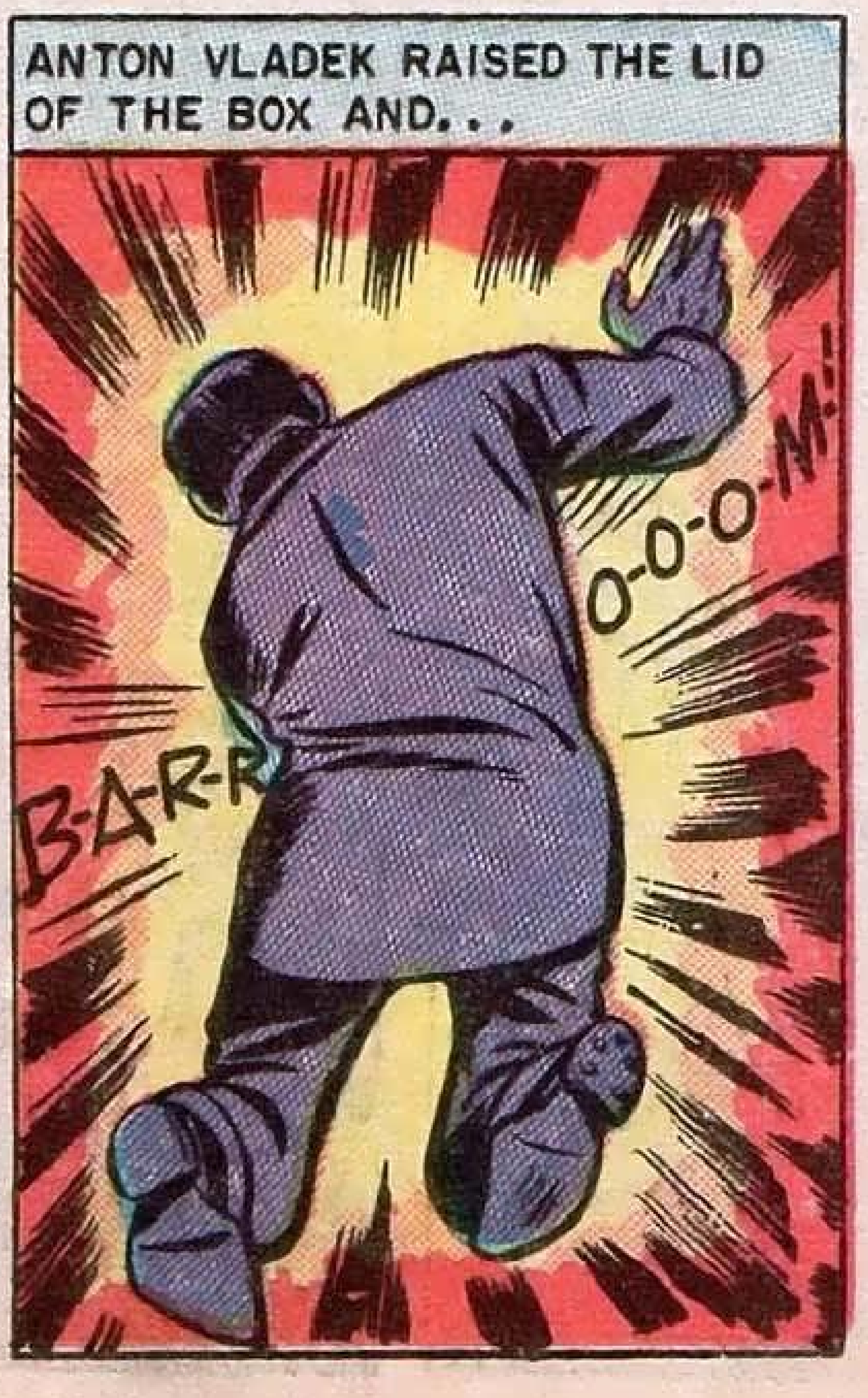

A HAIL OF DEATH CAUGHT THE PASCO FACTION COMPLETELY UNAWARES!
RAT-TAT-TAT
BANG!
IT'S A TRAP!!
RAT-TAT-TAT!

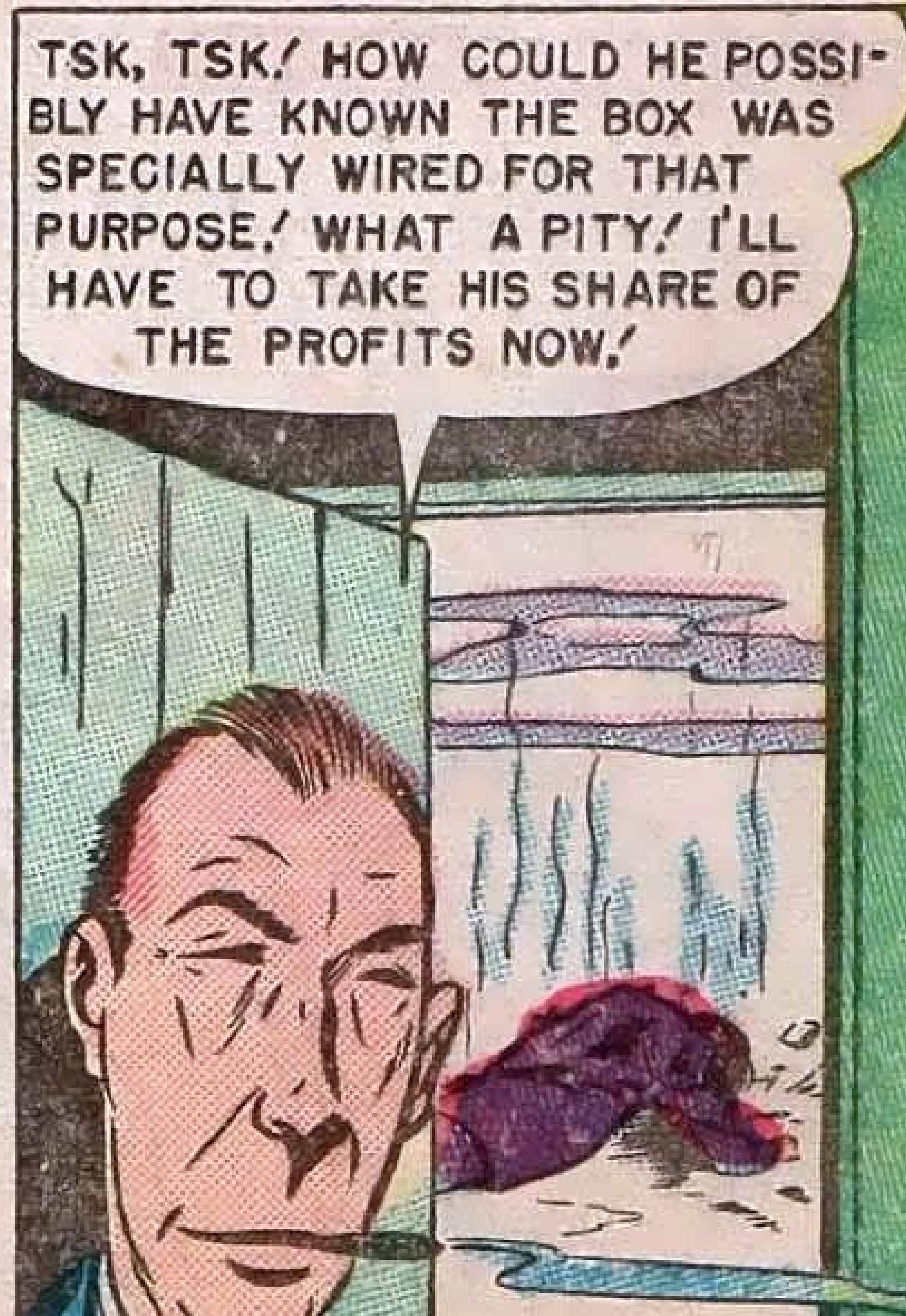

ZZZING!
WHREEEEEE!
WE'VE BEEN BETRAYED!
SPANNNNG!


PETER RADOM AND ANTON VLADEK WERE MILES AWAY FROM THE SMELL OF DEATH AND GUNPOWDER...
TO YOUR HEALTH AND CONTINUED SUCCESS, RADOM!
AND TO YOURS, ANTON! BY THE WAY, I'D LIKE YOU TO INSPECT A SAMPLE SHIPMENT OF INCENDIARY AMMUNITION WHICH JUST CAME IN!


IT'S SOMETHING NEW, ANTON! HIGHLY INCENDIARY... THIRTY CALIBER STUFF... IT IGNITES ON IMPACT!
OUR MERCHANDISE BURNS AS WELL AS KILLS, EH? WE SHOULD FIND A READY MARKET FOR THIS STUFF!

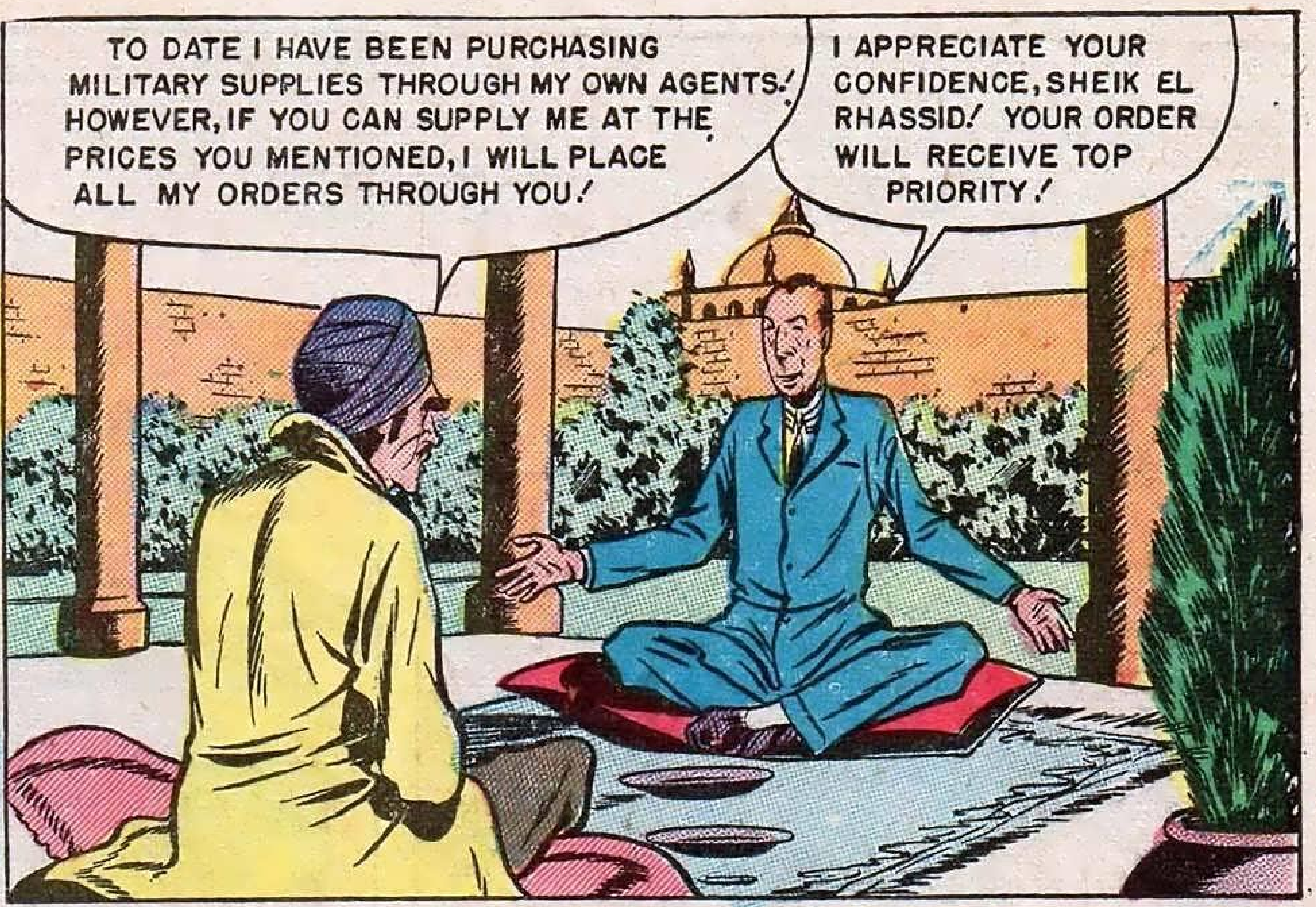

THERE IT IS, IN THE CORNER! SEE WHAT YOU THINK OF IT, ANTON!
OF COURSE, WE CAN'T REALLY TELL UNTIL WE TEST SOME OF IT, BUT I'LL LOOK IT OVER ANYWAY!

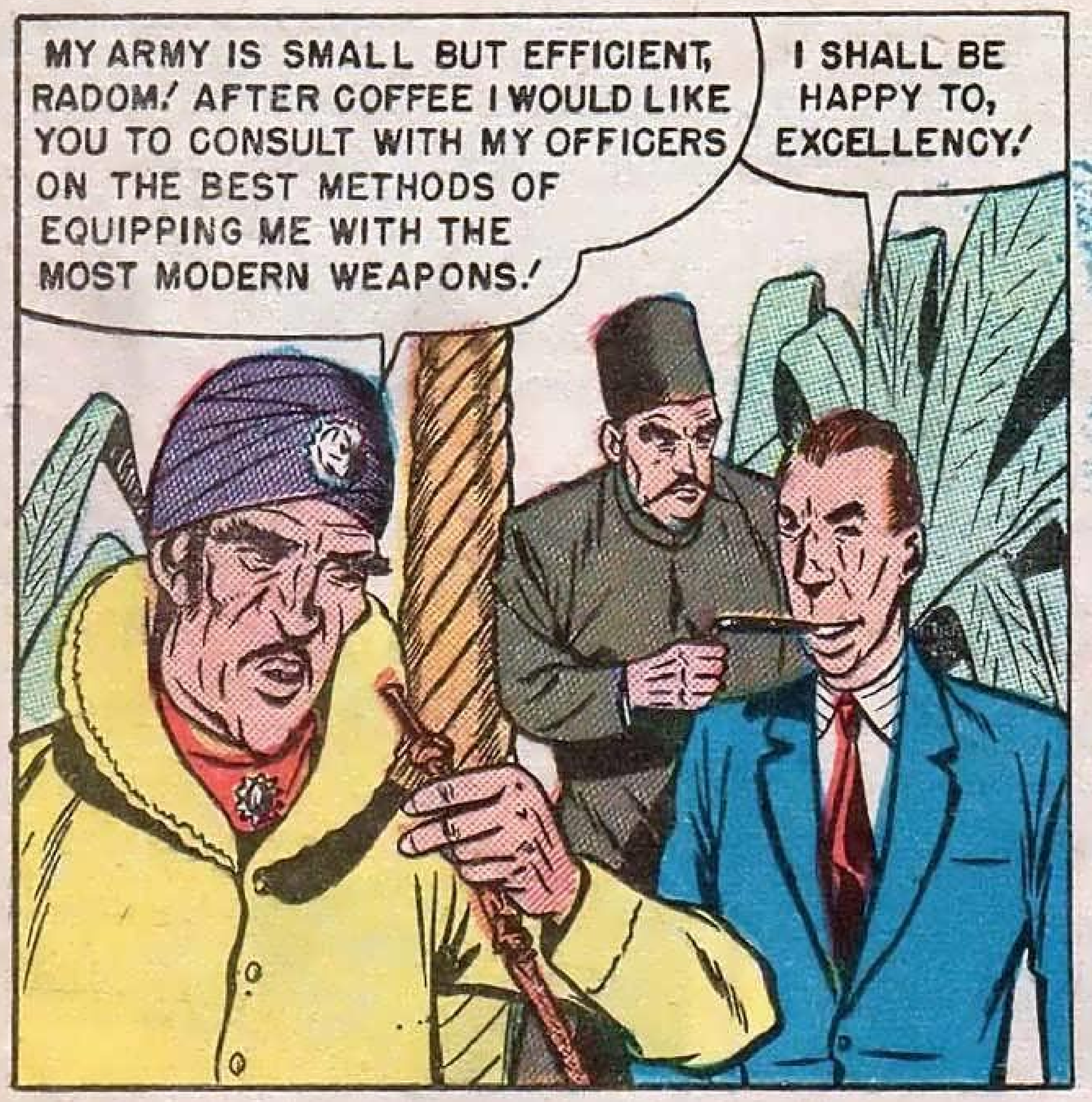

ANTON VLADEK RAISED THE LID OF THE BOX AND..
B-A-R-R-O-O-O-M!

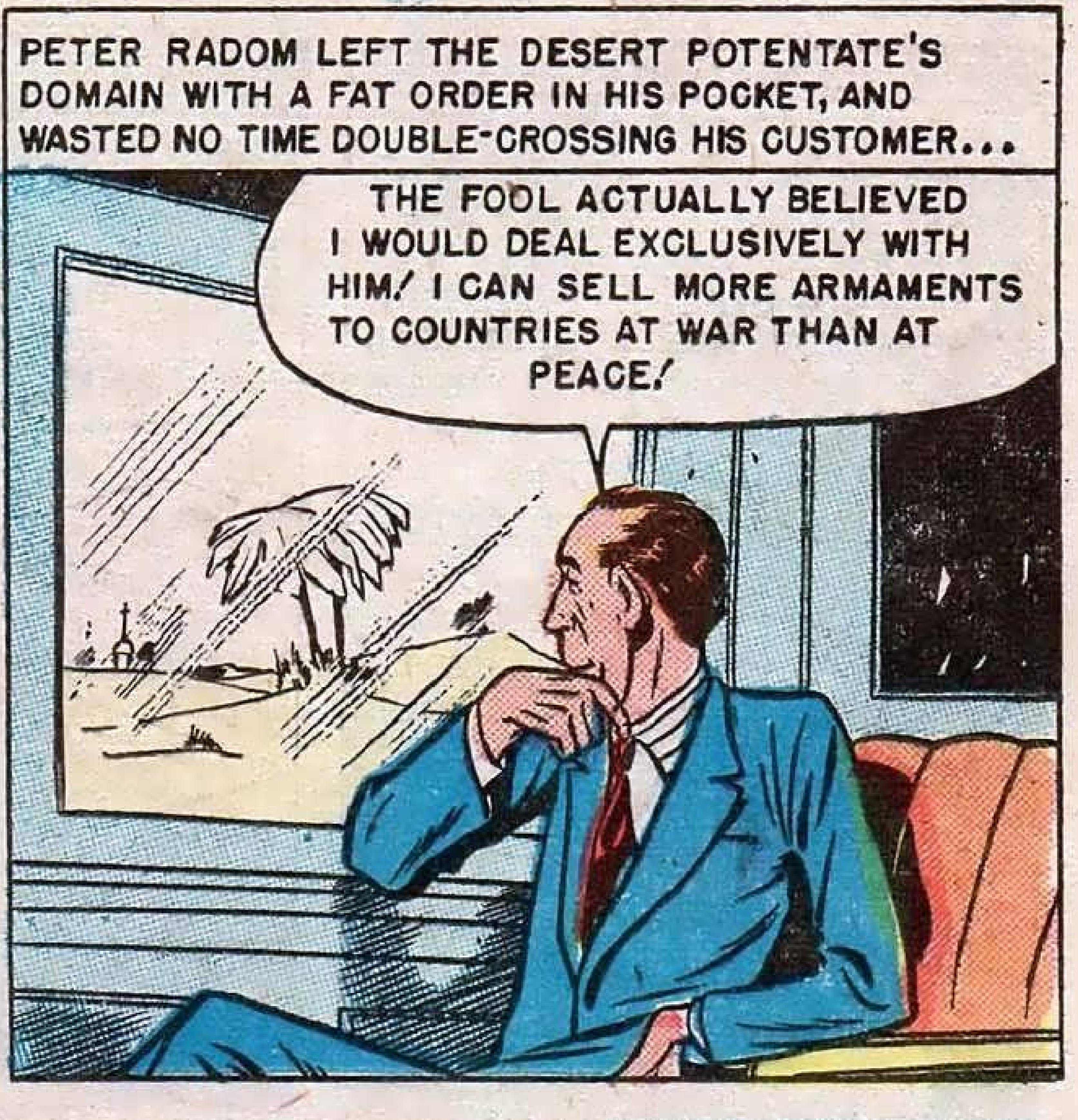

TSK, TSK! HOW COULD HE POSSIBLY HAVE KNOWN THE BOX WAS SPECIALLY WIRED FOR THAT PURPOSE! WHAT A PITY! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIS SHARE OF THE PROFITS NOW!

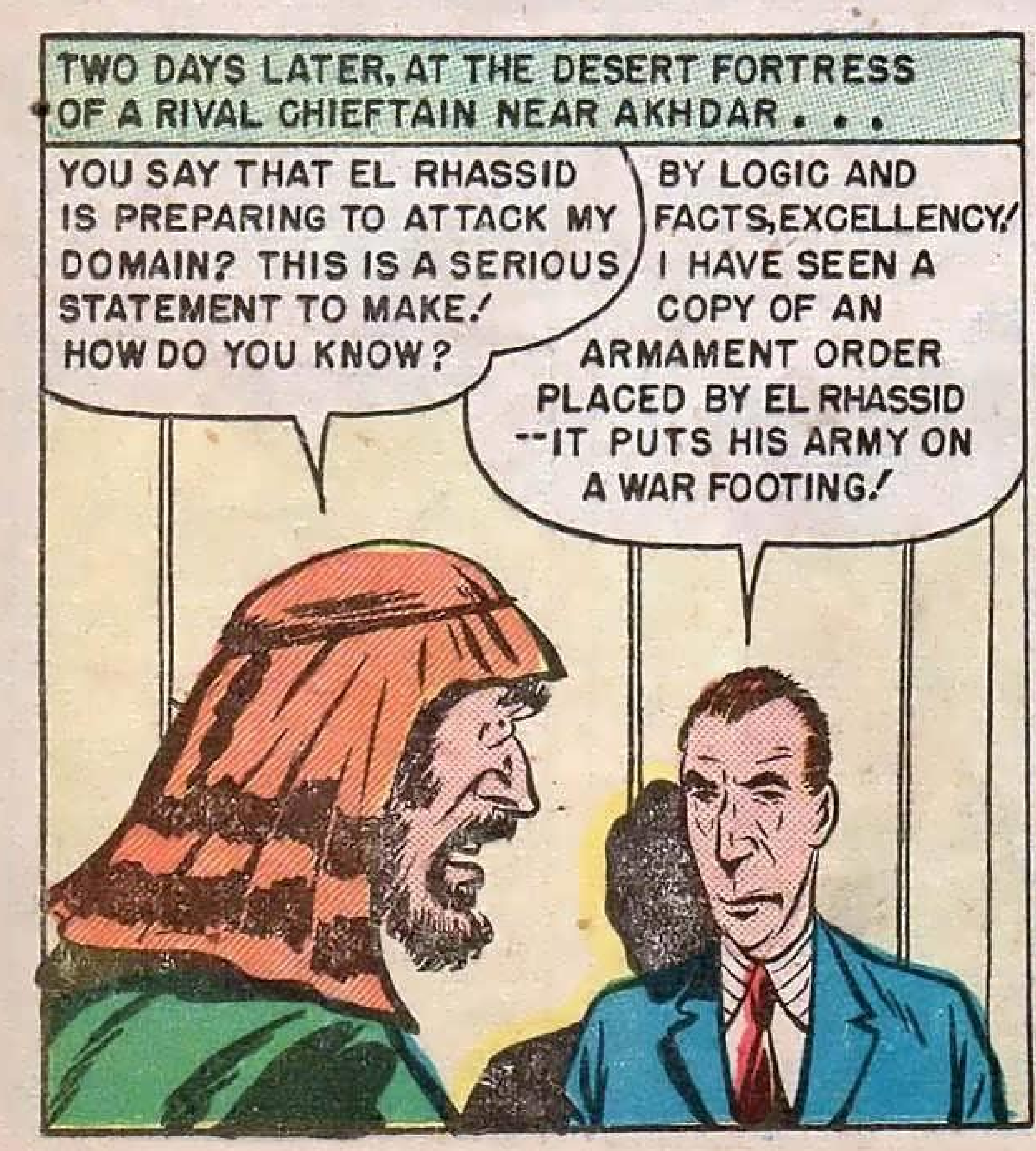
A YEAR PASSED AND THE SINISTER SHADOW OF PETER RADOM LOOMED OVER EVERY CAPITOL IN EUROPE! RUTHLESS AND UNSCRUPULOUS, HE GREW FAT ON STRIFE AND POLITICAL UNREST, PEDDLING DEATH TO IRRESPONSIBLE FACTIONS AND CRIMINAL ELEMENTS! HE THRIVED ON HUMAN MISERY AND LEFT DESTRUCTION AND TURMOIL IN HIS WAKE...

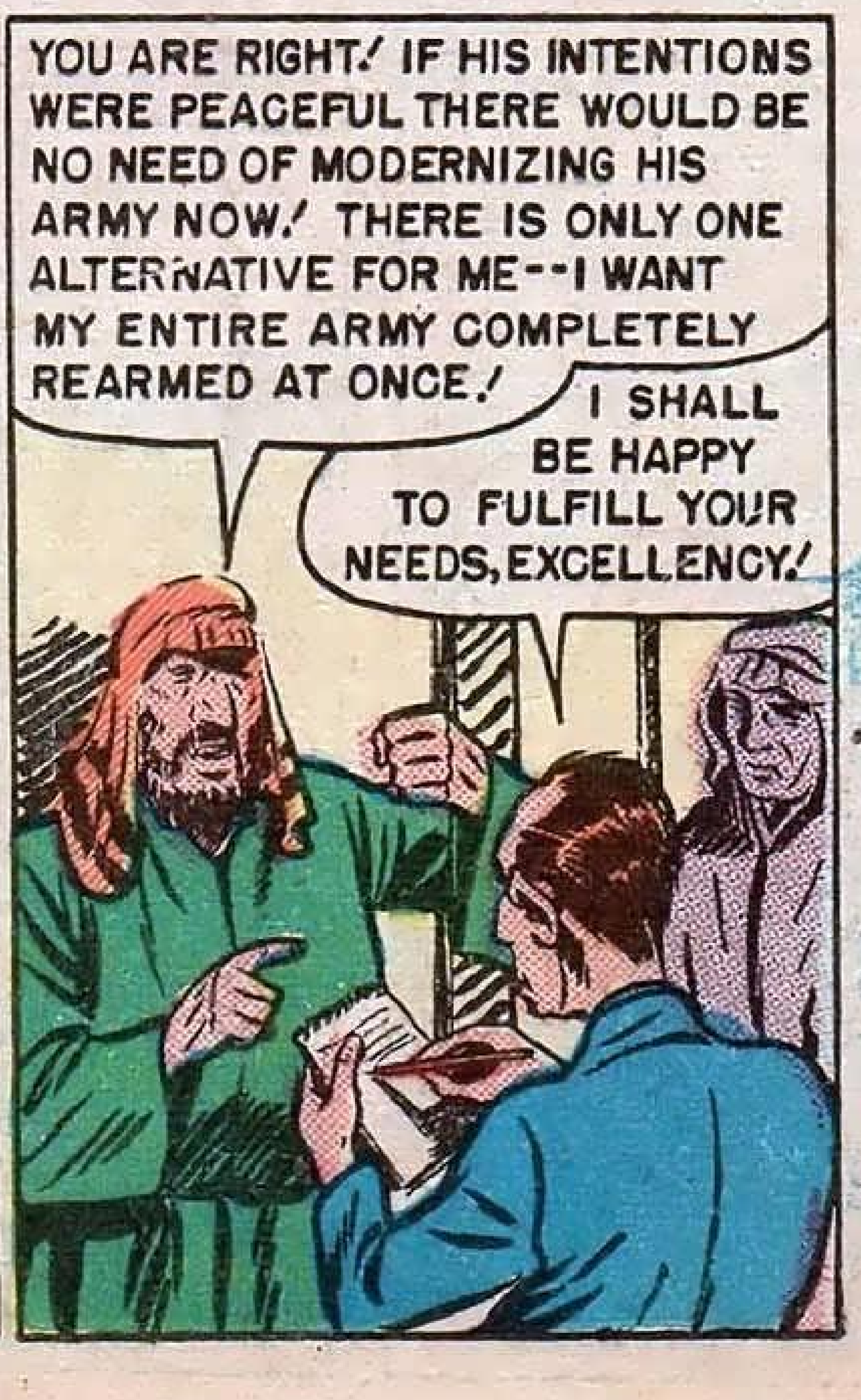
IN AUGUST OF 1914, PETER RADOM CROWNED HIS BLOODY CAREER WITH THE BIGGEST TRANSACTION HE EVER MADE...


TO DATE I HAVE BEEN PURCHASING MILITARY SUPPLIES THROUGH MY OWN AGENTS! HOWEVER, IF YOU CAN SUPPLY ME AT THE PRICES YOU MENTIONED, I WILL PLACE ALL MY ORDERS THROUGH YOU!
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONFIDENCE, SHEIK EL RHASSID! YOUR ORDER WILL RECEIVE TOP PRIORITY!


MY ARMY IS SMALL BUT EFFICIENT, RADOM! AFTER COFFEE I WOULD LIKE YOU TO CONSULT WITH MY OFFICERS ON THE BEST METHODS OF EQUIPPING ME WITH THE MOST MODERN WEAPONS!
I SHALL BE HAPPY TO, EXCELLENCY!


PETER RADOM LEFT THE DESERT POTENTATE'S DOMAIN WITH A FAT ORDER IN HIS POCKET, AND WASTED NO TIME DOUBLE-CROSSING HIS CUSTOMER...
THE FOOL ACTUALLY BELIEVED I WOULD DEAL EXCLUSIVELY WITH HIM! I CAN SELL MORE ARMAMENTS TO COUNTRIES AT WAR THAN AT PEACE!

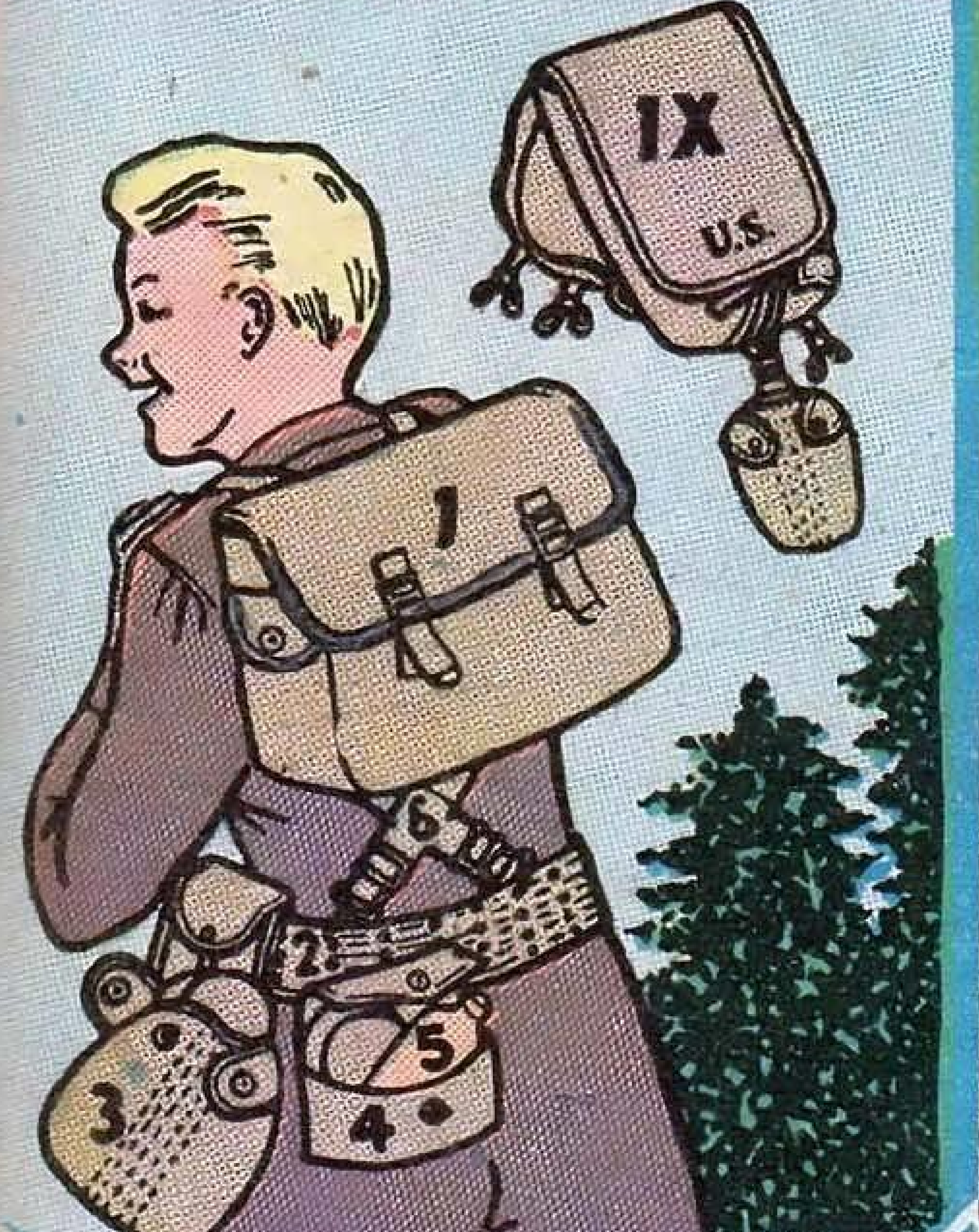

TWO DAYS LATER, AT THE DESERT FORTRESS OF A RIVAL CHIEFTAIN NEAR AKHDAR...
YOU SAY THAT EL RHASSID IS PREPARING TO ATTACK MY DOMAIN? THIS IS A SERIOUS STATEMENT TO MAKE! HOW DO YOU KNOW?
BY LOGIC AND FACTS, EXCELLENCY! I HAVE SEEN A COPY OF AN ARMAMENT ORDER PLACED BY EL RHASSID --IT PUTS HIS ARMY ON A WAR FOOTING!


YOU ARE RIGHT! IF HIS INTENTIONS WERE PEACEFUL THERE WOULD BE NO NEED OF MODERNIZING HIS ARMY NOW! THERE IS ONLY ONE ALTERNATIVE FOR ME--I WANT MY ENTIRE ARMY COMPLETELY REARMED AT ONCE!
I SHALL BE HAPPY TO FULFILL YOUR NEEDS, EXCELLENCY!

SKILLFULLY PITTING THE TWO RIVAL SHEIKS AGAINST EACH OTHER THROUGH LIES AND INTRIGUES, PETER RADOM BROUGHT ABOUT A STATE OF WAR BETWEEN THEM WHILE SELLING ARMS TO BOTH! ON OCTOBER 12TH, THE TWO ARMIES FACED EACH OTHER ON THE SANDS OF THE GREAT RED DESERT, UNAWARE OF THE TRAGEDY THAT AWAITED THEM! PETER RADOM HAD PLUMBED THE DEPTHS OF SAVAGE BETRAYAL IN PREPARING THE MASSACRE!

AS THE TWO ARMIES CLASHED IN THE SUN, THE BETRAYAL WAS DISCOVERED...
WE ARE DEFEATED, MIGHTY SHEIK! THE GUNS WE ORDERED DO NOT WORK! THE SHELLS DO NOT FIT THEM, AND WHEN THEY DO, THEY FAIL TO EXPLODE! OUR MEN ARE BEING MASSACRED!
WH...??!! THAT INFIDEL DOG, RADOM, HAS BETRAYED US! RAISE THE FLAG OF SURRENDER! I WILL GO FORTH TO MEET SHEIK AHKMET MYSELF!
THE SHEIKS MET ON THE DEATH-STREWN BATTLEFIELD!
WE HAVE BEEN FOOLS, AHKMET! WE HAVE BEEN USED BY RADOM TO FURTHER HIS OWN GREEDY, TREACHEROUS ENDS! I WISH PEACE FOR MY PEOPLE AND MYSELF!
I BEGIN TO SEE THE TREACHERY, EL RHASSID! WE, TOO, WERE SOLD FAULTY WEAPONS AND TOLD THAT YOU WERE PREPARING WAR AGAINST US! PERHAPS IT IS NOT TOO LATE TO AVENGE OURSELVES!
MEANWHILE, IN AN OASIS NEAR JUBBA!
YOU MUST FLEE JUBBA AT ONCE, SAHIB! THE ARMIES OF AHKMET AND EL RHASSID ARE AT THIS MOMENT CONVERGING ON THIS OASIS! THEY SEETHE WITH RAGE OVER YOUR BETRAYAL!
WHAT? BUT WHERE CAN I GO? THE CAMELS ARE GONE, AND THERE IS NO OTHER MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION!
AN HOUR LATER, THE FRANTIC RADOM WAS LUNGING INSANELY THROUGH THE BURNING SANDS OF THE RED DESERT!
THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME HERE IN THIS OCEAN OF SAND! I'LL HIDE MYSELF TILL NIGHTFALL, RETURN TO THE OASIS AND LEAVE IN THE MORNING!
THREE HOURS LATER, RADOM SANK EXHAUSTED TO THE SHIFTING BURNING SANDS...
I AM SAFE! THE SANDS WILL HIDE ME UNTIL TONIGHT AND BY TOMORROW I'LL BE SAFELY ACROSS THE BORDER!
AT THAT MOMENT THE TWO ARMIES PAUSED ON A HIGH DUNE...
THERE IS THE MERCHANT OF DEATH, HIDING LIKE A VIPER IN THE SAND!
SOUND THE HORNS FOR THE CHARGE!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
NO!... NO! MERCY! MERCY! HELLLLP!
A FEW VULTURES WHEELED SLOWLY OVERHEAD AS THE SHIFTING SANDS COVERED THE BLEACHED BONES OF PETER RADOM!
AND SO, ON MARCH 8, 1915-- ALMOST EXACTLY TWO YEARS TO THE DAY SINCE IT HAD BEGUN--THE BLOODY CAREER OF PETER RADOM ENDED...AND DEATH CAME TO THE MAN WHO HAD MADE IT HIS BUSINESS!
THE END

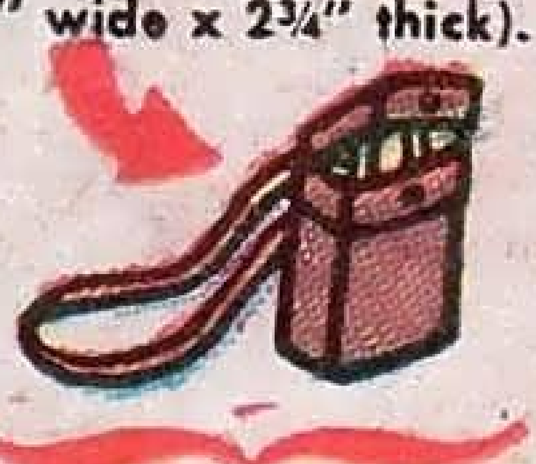
While They Last CHRISTMAS GIFT BARGAINS IN U. S. ARMY WAR SURPLUS CAMPING GEAR

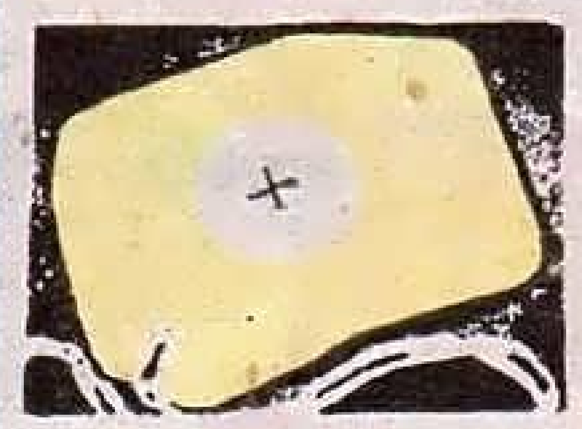


You can be the most envied kid in your neighborhood with this real U. S. Army Surplus equipment. The "exact" equipment used by thousands of G.I.'s all over the world in the last war. They're just "super" when you and Dad plan that hunting trip, hike, or go camping. You'll be proud to display and wear them! This Christmas make someone the proud owner of this U. S. Army equipment, by giving them as gifts. Don't delay—order today—Rush the coupon shown below!

4-IN-1 SANTA CLAUS SPECIAL (ALL BRAND NEW)

SCB Heavy Canvas Army Commando Bag with adjustable shoulder strap (exact dimensions are 10" length, 6¼" wide x 2¾" thick).





Sensational AIR CORPS SIGNALLING MIRROR

Unbreakable Signalling Mirror for fun outdoors. Flashes are visible for ten miles. Has cross-hair sight and complete directions on one side. Reverse side is regular Camp mirror. Comes with wrist cord.

COVERALL RAIN HOOD

Extra handy and compact Coverall Rain Hood. Sold elsewhere for $1.00 alone.

(Jungle) HEAD NET

Grand for Camping Trips. Also makes a neat compact fish net.

ALL FOR $1.45 POST PAID

Makes 4 wonderful presents. Order several sets.

THE FAMOUS FIELD ARTILLERY FIELD PACK

B) 1. Musette Bag with shoulder strap

plus: (see illustration)

2. Pistol Belt
3. Canteen Case
4. 1st-Aid Pouch
5. 2 oz. bottle Insect Repellent
6. 6 Snap Clip Suspender Belt

ALL 6 used perfect ITEMS ONLY $1.95 POST PAID

CHRISTMAS BONUS!

B12SP — If you'll pay postage we'll also send you all above, plus 6 — ½ lb cans of IMPREGNITE (a $3.00 value—see below)

ALL 12 ITEMS ONLY $1.95 POSTAGE COLLECT

THE FAMOUS INFANTRY FIELD PACK

C) 1X. Haversack with Mess Kit Case

plus: (see illustration)

2. Pistol Belt
3. Canteen Case
4. 1st-Aid Pouch
5. 2 oz. bottle Insect Repellent
6. Haversack has 6 snap clips which hook into pistol belt.

ALL 6 used perfect ITEMS ONLY $1.65 POST PAID

CHRISTMAS BONUS!

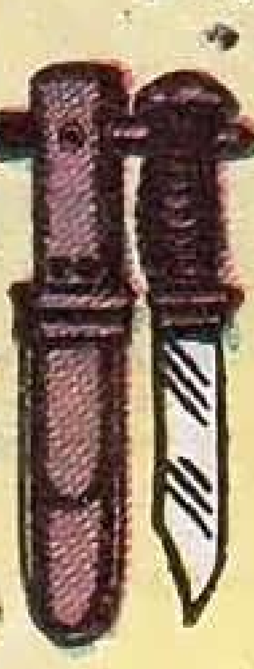
C12SP—If you'll pay postage we'll also send you all above, plus 6 — ½ lb. cans of IMPREGNITE (a $3.00 value—see below)

ALL 12 ITEMS ONLY $1.65 POSTAGE COLLECT

FREE: A CHRISTMAS BONUS

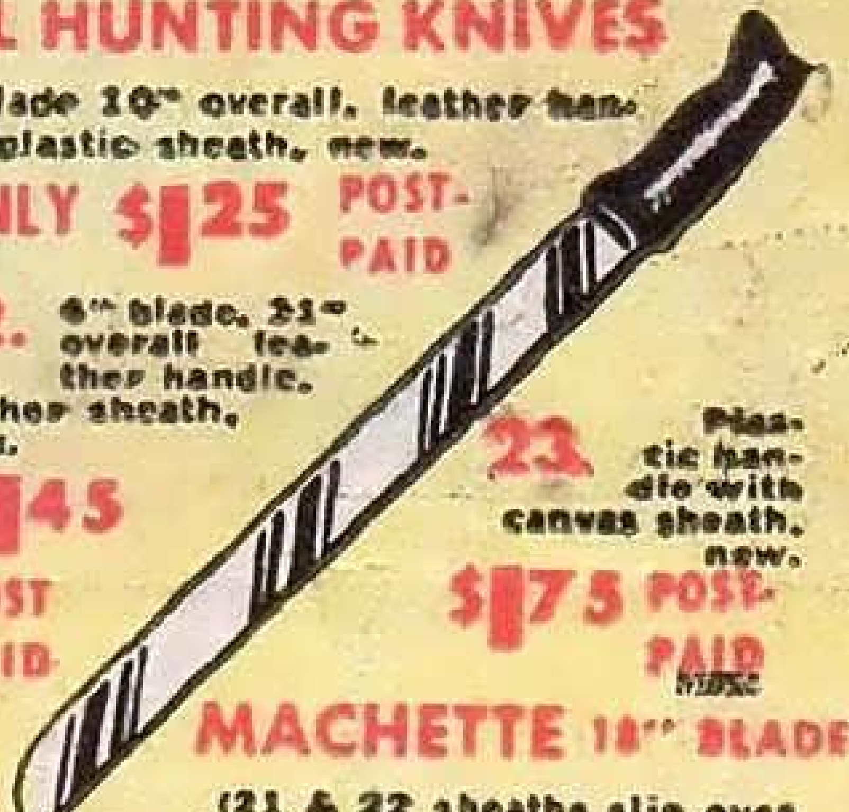
Get this extra handy used perfect Infantry Furlough Cargo Bag, (regular $1.25) with every order totaling $5.00 or more.

NAVY PAL HUNTING KNIVES



21. 5" blade 10" overall, leather handle, plastic sheath, new. **ONLY $1.25 POST-PAID**

22. 6" blade, 11" overall leather handle, leather sheath, new. **$1.45 POST PAID**



23. Plastic handle with canvas sheath, new. **$1.75 POST-PAID**

MACHETTE 18" BLADE

(21 & 22 sheaths slip over Pistol Belt. 23 hooks into Pistol Belt).

GIFTS FOR DAD — All Brand New

EXTRA SPECIAL

Introducing Sensational IMPREGNITE the amazing wonder compound of many uses:

- Emergency road flare.
- Marvelous leather dressing and waterproofing compound. Even waterproofs shoes.
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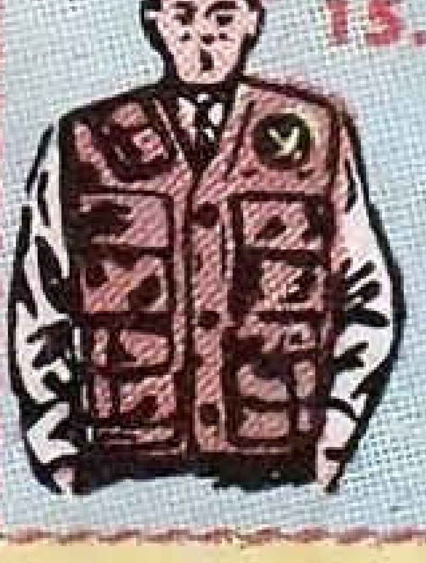
SPECIAL! AIR CORPS SUSTENANCE VEST



15. NEW, adjustable to fit all sizes, young boy to big man. Has 16 pockets (including Pistol Holster) but MORE than 16 uses. Swell as a gift for dad, and wonderful as a Fishing and Carryall Vest. Cost the Air Corps over $10 to make.

ONLY $2.25 POSTPAID

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Order B12SP or C12SP and just by paying postage we give you 6 — ½ lb. cans of Impregnite. Use them yourself or sell them at 50c a can.

LIMITED QUANTITIES! **MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

CHARLES McMANUS, Cuttingsville 8, Vermont

I enclose (cash or money order, no COD's please). Send items checked below:

☐ SCB. 4-IN-1 Special . . . $1.45 postpaid
☐ B. Artillery Field Pack . . $1.95 postpaid
☐ B12SP. Artillery Field Pack with Impregnite $1.95 postage collect
☐ C. Infantry Field Pack . $1.65 postpaid
☐ C12SP. Infantry Field Pack with Impregnite $1.65 postage collect
☐ 15. (16 pocket) Air Corps Vest . . . . $2.25 postpaid
☐ 21. 5" Navy Pal Knife. . $1.25 postpaid
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☐ My order totals $5 or more, please send me my new, extra handy Infantry Furlough Cargo Bag FREE.

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BOB RICHARDS, THE EX-CON WHO TRIED TO BREAK AWAY FROM THE DREADED
SMILEY JORDAN MOB!
SMILEY JORDAN
BASED ON A TRUE STORY!
BORN IN DENVER, 1901 DIED IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ON JAN. 1, 1947!
BOB RICHARDS HAD BEEN UNEMPLOYED IN ST. LOUIS EARLY IN 1943... AND A MAN WITHOUT A JOB IS SOMETIMES AN EASY VICTIM FOR A GANGSTER'S SMOOTH PROMISES! BOB RICHARDS MADE ONE MISTAKE AND PAID FOR IT... BUT ONCE SMILEY JORDAN GOT HIS HOOKS IN A MAN, HE NEVER LET GO!
5620
IN SEPTEMBER, 1946, A PRISONER STOOD BEFORE THE WARDEN OF A ST. LOUIS JAIL...
RICHARDS, YOUR SENTENCE ISN'T UP YET BUT, BECAUSE OF YOUR BEHAVIOR, I'M RELEASING YOU NOW! I DON'T THINK YOU BELONG HERE--MAKE SURE YOU NEVER COME BACK! GOOD LUCK!
THANK YOU, WARDEN! IF EVER WE MEET AGAIN, IT WON'T BE ON BUSINESS! I'M GOING STRAIGHT!
AS HE STARTED DOWN THE STEPS TO FREEDOM, HIS WIFE RUSHED UP TO HIM...
BOB, BOB, DARLING! AT LAST YOU'RE FREE!
FROM NOW ON I'M ONLY A PRISONER IN YOUR ARMS, JEAN!
BOB RICHARDS IS THE NAME! REMEMBER ME?
INDEED I DO, SIR! GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US! HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR TRIP ABROAD!
LET'S GRAB A SNACK, BOB... I'M FAMISHED!
I'M THROUGH WITH THE GANG THAT GOT ME INTO ALL MY TROUBLE! SMILEY JORDAN AND HIS MEN CAN...
SHH, DARLING, IT'S ALL PAST-- LET'S FORGET ABOUT THE GANG!
1

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

HELLO, RICHARDS! REMEMBER ME?... SMILEY JORDAN?
LISTEN, SMILEY, I TOLD THE WARDEN I WAS GOING STRAIGHT AND I AM! I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU *OR* THE GANG ANY MORE! GET IT?
WELL, WE'RE KINDA SENTIMENTAL ABOUT YOU, RICHARDS! I FOLLOWED YOU HERE FROM THE CLINK! WE GOTTA SETTLE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS!
BOB HASN'T ANY BUSINESS WITH YOU!
HE'S GOT **PLENTY** OF BUSINESS TO FINISH WITH US, SISTER! REMEMBER WHEN I PICKED HIM UP? HE WAS JUST A PUNK AT AN EMPLOYMENT AGENCY... ENGAGED BUT FORCED TO HOCK THE RING, AND HOPING FOR A JOB!
GOT A LIGHT, BUDDY? YA KNOW, YOU'RE NEVER GOIN' TO GET RICH WAITING... LOOKIN' FOR A JOB!
WHAT ELSE CAN A GUY DO?
LINE 4
"HE WAS A LITTLE SQUEAMISH AT FIRST, BUT WHEN I FLASHED THE ROLL, HE DECIDED TO JOIN ME AN' THE BOYS AT A JEWELRY STORE PARTY THAT NIGHT!"
I'M SORRY... I'M CLOSED!
CLOSED NOTHIN'! MISTER, YOU'RE ***OUTTA BUSINESS! HAND OVER THE ICE!***
GRAB IT, KID!
NO! PLEASE DON'T! THIS IS ALL I OWN IN THE WORLD!
OKAY, SLAP THE BOX SHUT AND LET'S SCRAM!
HEY, WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE?
THE ALARM!
CLANG! CLANG!
HERBERT! WHY ARE THE BELLS RINGING? ***OH!***
YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, MISTER!
CLANG! CLANG!
BANG!
THE PLACE'LL BE FILLED WITH COPPERS IN A MINUTE! SCATTER, AND WE'LL MEET AT THE PLACE WHEN THE HEAT'S OFF!
HELP! MURDER!
"BOB WAS NEW TO THE WORK AND DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO HIDE OUT--SO HE WENT TO A POOLROOM!"
LOOK--ONE OF THE HOODS!
YOU'RE ALL WRONG, OFFICER!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT--COME ALONG AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING!

THAT'S THE MAN! HE WAS CARRYING THE JEWEL BOX! I'D KNOW THAT FACE ANYWHERE!
SHE'S GOT ME MIXED UP WITH SOMEONE ELSE!
SURE, SURE! YOU'RE TWINS AND THE OTHER ONE IS THE BAD GUY!
THE JURY HAS FOUND YOU GUILTY OF ROBBERY, BUT ABSOLVES YOU OF THE MURDER! BEFORE I SENTENCE YOU, WILL YOU TELL THE COURT WHO THE MURDERER IS?
I DON'T TELL TALES, YOUR HONOR!
CUT IT, SMILEY! IT'S ALL PAST AND DONE WITH!
ALL EXCEPT ONE THING-- *YOU* WERE THE GUY HOLDING THE BOX OF JEWELS! WHERE'S THE LOOT?
I GAVE THE JEWELS TO CHARITY! NOW BEAT IT!
YEAH? THAT'S MIGHTY DECENT OF YA, RICHARDS-- I'M SURE THE BOYS'D LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT IT! WE'RE HAVING A MEETING AT NINE TONIGHT! BE THERE!
THAT NIGHT...
IS THIS THE PICTURE YOU WANTED TO SEE, JEAN?
YES, LET'S GO IN HERE, BOB!
I WOULDN'T IF I WUZ YOU, RICHARDS! THE PICTURE DON'T GET OUT FOR TWO HOURS AND THE BOYS ARE MEETIN' IN TEN MINUTES!
SO COME ALONG WITH ME LIKE A NICE...
LET GO OF ME!
BOB!
TODAY ONLY
YA WON'T GET AWAY WITH... *OOP!!*
THIS'LL SHUT YOU UP!
SPAT!
TWO, PLEASE!
HURRY! HE MAY START AFTER YOU AGAIN!

I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT SMILEY AND THE GANG, BOB-- THEY WON'T LET YOU GO!
FORGET THEM AND ENJOY THE PICTURE!
OOW! HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG..?
IT'S A SEVEN-INCH BLADE, RICHARDS, AND IT'LL ALL BE YOURS IF YA DON'T COME QUICK AND NO TELLING THE DAME!
BOB, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, JEAN!
HERE HE IS, SMILEY! HE WENT IN TO SEE A PICTURE, BUT HE SUDDENLY GOT A SHARP PAIN AND LEFT!
SMILEY, I TOLD YOU I WAS THROUGH WITH ALL OF YOU!
DON'T MIND RICHARDS, BOYS... HE'S A LITTLE UNSOCIABLE, BUT HE'LL START TALKIN' SOON!
WHERE ARE THE JEWELS?
I GAVE THEM TO CHARITY!
START TALKIN', RICHARDS... 'CAUSE THERE WAS TWENTY GRAND IN THAT BOX YOU GOT AND WE AIN'T GOIN' TO SHOW YOU ANY CHARITY IF YA DON'T START TALKING!
AN HOUR LATER...
SHOULD I HIT HIM AGAIN, BOSS?
HOLD IT! FOR THE LAST TIME-- BEFORE WE REALLY GET ROUGH-- WHERE'S THE..?
THE BOX IS HIDDEN... IN A GARBAGE DUMP OUTSIDE OF TOWN! I'LL SHOW YOU IN THE MORNING!
WHY NOT NOW?
CAN'T FIND IT IN THE DARK... I'LL GET IT FOR YOU IN THE MORNING!
AND WE'LL BE RIGHT ALONG WITH YA! ONE OF THE BOYS'LL PICK YOU UP, AND IF YOU FORGET WHERE IT IS AGAIN... SHOULDERS, HERE, WILL REFRESH YOUR MEMORY!
BOB, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU? I'VE BEEN WAITING HERE AN HOUR!
SMILEY GAVE ME A LITTLE TREATMENT TO LOOSEN MY TONGUE!!

I'VE GOT MY CAR PARKED IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS HOTEL, AND TOMORROW, AFTER I DO ONE LITTLE GOOD DEED, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF TOWN AND AWAY FROM SMILEY AND HIS MEN FOREVER!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
SHOULDERS! WE CAN'T GET OUT OF THE FRONT WAY-- LET'S TRY THE FIRE ESCAPE!
THIS WAY... AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND OR THAT APE WILL BE DOWN ON US IN A SECOND!
THE CAR'S AT THE OTHER END OF THIS ALLEY!!
NOW TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO THEM FOREVER!
WHAT WUZ THAT?
CLANK!
CLANK!
BOB, HE'S SPOTTED US!
HEY, RICHARDS... STOP!
JEAN, WE'LL HAVE TO HIDE IN TOWN TONIGHT! TOMORROW I'VE GOT TO GET THE JEWELS AND FINISH SOMETHING I SWORE I'D DO WHEN I WAS IN JAIL! THEN WE'LL ELOPE AND LEAVE THIS CITY... NOTHING CAN STOP ME FROM STARTING FRESH AND GOING STRAIGHT!
BOB, HE'S GAINING!
HE MAY CATCH US! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE-- I'M LETTING YOU OUT HERE! GET THE POLICE AND BE AT THE GARBAGE DUMP IN THE MORNING... IT'S BEHIND A CLUMP OF PINES BY AN OLD SHACK OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS ON ROUTE 16!
I'M NOT LEAVING YOU, BOB!
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! REMEMBER WHERE THE DUMP IS AND BE THERE!
WITH THE POLICE! I WILL, DARLING, I WILL!
SCREECH!
SCREECH!

THROUGH THE STREETS THE TWO CARS RACED, GAS PEDALS TOUCHING THE FLOOR AND BOTH CARS SCREECHING AROUND TURNS WITH DIZZY SPEED! BUT SUDDENLY SHOULDER'S CAR ZOOMED AHEAD AND TURNED SHARPLY IN FRONT OF BOB...
PULL OVER, YA DOUBLE-DEALIN' MUG!
I GOT 'IM, SMILEY! HE'S RIGHT HERE, NICE AND QUIET-LIKE... TRIED TO BLOW!
WE'LL MEET YOU AT TED'S TOURIST CABINS DOWN THE ROAD-- WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT THERE WITH OUR LITTLE RUNAWAY PAL!
LATER THAT NIGHT, AT THE TOURIST CABIN...
TRIED TO SNEAK OFF, DIDJA?
SIT DOWN!
OOF!
THINK HE'LL SPEND THE EVENING WITH US, SHOULDERS?
I AIN'T TAKIN' CHANCES AGAIN! HE'S GONNA BE HERE IN THE MORNIN' AND WE'RE GONNA FIND THAT HIDDEN JEWEL BOX--OR ELSE!
THE NEXT MORNING...
WE BEEN DRIVIN' AROUND THESE DUMPS FOR AN HOUR NOW! WHICH IS THE RIGHT ONE-- AND DON'T TRY TO STALL!
I'M NOT SURE ... THE PLACE CHANGED A LOT WHILE I WAS IN JAIL! I DON'T SEE ANY OF THE OLD LANDMARKS!
AND IF I CAN'T FIND THE RIGHT DUMP, HOW WILL JEAN AND THE COPS GET TO IT IN TIME?
THIS LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE IT!
IT BETTER BE!
START DIGGIN' AND COME UP WITH SOMETHIN' GOOD--OR YOU'LL END UP HERE!
WHEN WE GET THE BOX, WE'RE GONNA LEAVE THIS DOUBLE-CROSSER RIGHT WHERE HE BELONGS -- IN THE RUBBISH HEAP!
THIS IS THE PLACE ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY COPS!
SOON AFTER...
WANT ME TO MAKE HIM DIG FASTER, SMILEY?
YEAH! REFRESH HIS MEMORY WITH A COUPLE OF...
HERE IT IS!

THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BOX!
I'LL SHOOT THE LOCK OFF!... ONE SHOT AND TWENTY GRAND IS OURS!
ONE MORE SHOT AND I'M DEAD, IF THE COPS DON'T COME QUICK!
WHATTA LOAD OF ICE!
BANG!
OKAY, BOYS, HEAD BACK TO TOWN, BUT FIRST LET'S SAY FAREWELL TO...
SMILEY-- COPS!
HUH? WHERE?
RAISE YOUR HANDS!
DROP YOUR GUN!
AIIEE!
ANYONE ELSE WANT TO TRY ANYTHING?
LEGGO OF MY ARM!
OKAY! NOW HOLD ONTO YOUR JAW!
BOB! BOB!
WE ALMOST DIDN'T MAKE IT... I COULDN'T FIND THE DUMP YOU DESCRIBED ANYWHERE! THEN WE HEARD A SHOT AND CAME HERE!
AND I THINK THE BALLISTIC REPORT WILL PROVE IT WAS FROM THE SAME GUN THAT MURDERED THAT JEWELER!
I'LL BE A WITNESS AT THAT TRIAL!
THERE'S ONE FAVOR I'D LIKE TO ASK, CAPTAIN! FOR A LONG TIME I'VE WANTED TO RETURN THE JEWELS TO THEIR RIGHTFUL OWNER... YOU CAN SEND A MAN ALONG WITH ME!
I DON'T THINK I NEED TO, RICHARDS! YOU TAKE THEM BACK YOURSELF -- I TRUST YOU!
BOB RETURNED TO THE STORE WHERE HIS WILD AND FOOLISH ADVENTURE HAD STARTED! HE HANDED THE JEWEL BOX BACK TO THE WIDOW AND TOLD HER OF HIS PART IN THE CRIME...
I GUESS THIS ENDS THE WHOLE THING! I'M GLAD TO BRING THEM BACK PERSONALLY! GOOD-BYE!
MR. RICHARDS, I UNDERSTAND YOU TWO ARE MARRIED! I'D LIKE TO EXPRESS MY THANKS...
BUT YOU SHOULDN'T...
PLEASE PUT IT ON HER FINGER -- IT'LL MAKE ME HAPPY!
AND SO, ON SEPTEMBER 26, 1946, THE SMILEY JORDAN GANG WAS DISPOSED OF, AND BOB RICHARDS, THE MAN WHO WANTED TO GO STRAIGHT, GOT HIS CHANCE!
NOW, DARLING, THE FUTURE BELONGS TO US... FOREVER!
THE END

Reducing Specialist Says:

"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

DON'T STAY
FAT...LOSE POUNDS AND INCHES
SAFELY- WITHOUT RISKING HEALTH
REDUCE
most any part of the body with
SPOT REDUCER

Miss Nancy Mace, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

DOCTORS PROVE BY ACTUAL TEST THAT THIS EASY TO USE SPOT REDUCER HELPS LOSE POUNDS AND INCHES WHERE IT SHOWS MOST. Yes . . . Doctors say that this method of reducing will help you lose weight easily, pleasantly, safely. Nothing internal to take, No pills, laxatives or harmful drugs. Just think of it you can lose weight in SPOTS; just in the places it shows most. All you do is follow the instructions of this amazing, new, scientifically designed SPOT REDUCER.

HOW SPOT REDUCER WORKS. The Spot Reducer uses the age old principle of massage. It breaks down excess fatty tissue, tones the muscles and flesh and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat economically, simply, pleasantly. In a recent Medical Book, edited by the chairman and two other members of Council on Physical Therapy of AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, the following is stated on page 34, Chapter 18, Vol. 3.: "Beyond all question something can be done by massage to reduce local deposits of FAT . . . There can however, be no question that massage applied to the region of the HIPS can and does, reduce the amount of fatty deposits in this region". This book is a reliable unbiased source of information and many doctors refer to it for the last word in Physical Therapy. This prompted us to develop and have doctors test the SPOT REDUCER.

HERE IS PROOF POSITIVE THAT THE SPOT REDUCER WORKS!

In recent tests made by outstanding licensed Medical Doctors on more than 100 people with the use of Spot Reducer everyone lost pounds and inches in a few short weeks, in HIPS, ABDOMEN, LEGS, ARMS, BUTTOCKS, etc. And the users say: "IT WAS FUN AND THEY ENJOYED IT." The Spot Reducer worked as well on men as it did on women. The Spot Reducer way controls weight, once down to normal it helps retain your new "SLIM FIGURE" as long as you like. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks. The beauty of this scientifically designed SPOT REDUCER is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. Thousands have lost weight this way in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in the privacy of your own room in your spare time.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

The "Spot Reducer" Co., Dept. 164
1025 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Send me at once, for $2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name____________________

Address____________________

City________________ State________

☐ I enclose $5.00. Send the Giant Size Body Massage Cream with My Spot Reducer.

SENT ON APPROVAL

FREE

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

SPOT REDUCER good for men too!

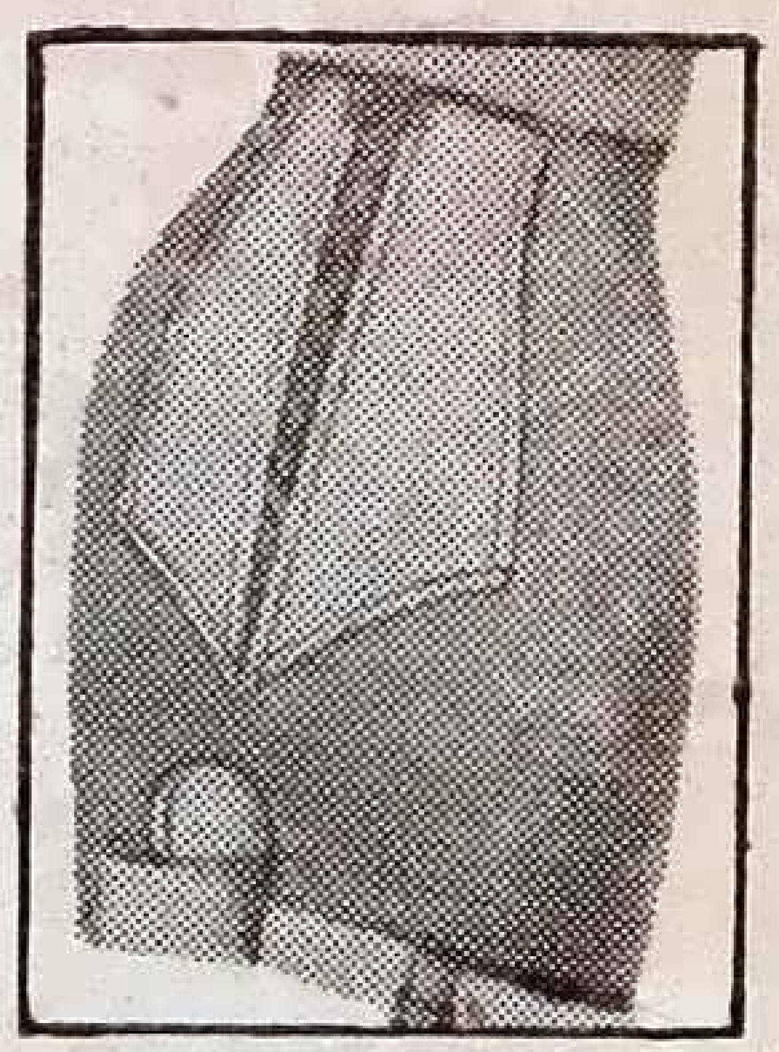
HAVE A SLIMMER, YOUTHFUL, FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!

No other girdle or supporter belt has more hold in power! The Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt is the newest, most comfortable girdle I ever had.

REDUCE

YOUR APPEARANCE! LOOK AND FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN!

Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable, new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT with the amazing new *adjustable* front panel controls your figure the way *you* want it, with added support where *you need it most.* Simply adjust the laces and *PRESTO your mid section is reshaped,* your back is *braced* and you look and feel *younger!*



MORE UP-LIFT AND HOLD-IN POWER!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the *right places,* with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waist line to *nothingness* no matter what shape you may now have. *It's easily adjusted—always comfortable!*

TEST THE **ADJUST-O-BELT** UP-LIFT PRINCIPLE WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your *abdomen,* press upwards and in gently, *but firmly.* You feel better don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. *Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!*

You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt.

APPEAR SLIMMER, AND FEEL BETTER!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It *readjusts* easily to changes in your figure, yet no laces touch your body. It gives instant *slenderizing figure control.* It fashionably shapes your figure to it's slimmest lines. *Like magic the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT* obeys your every wish. *Pounds and inches* seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmed down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order girdle costing 2 to 3 times the price. It washes like a dream. Style: Panty and regular. Colors nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight but powerfully strong.

It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. *No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer.* Sizes 24 to 44 waist.

ONLY........................$3.98

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If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if *You* don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

FREE: New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your regular laces. You may keep them FREE even if you return the girdle.

SEND NO MONEY

ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 93
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush your new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT for $3.98 in size and style checked. ☐ Regular, ☐ Panty.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage plus handling.
☐ I enclose $3.98. You pay postage plus handling.
CHECK SIZE: ☐ Sm. (25-26); ☐ Med. (27-28); ☐ Lg. (29-30); ☐ XL (31-32); ☐ XXL (34-36); ☐ XXXL (38-40); ☐ XXXXL (42-44).

NAME______________________________

ADDRESS____________________________

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I understand if not delighted with the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL

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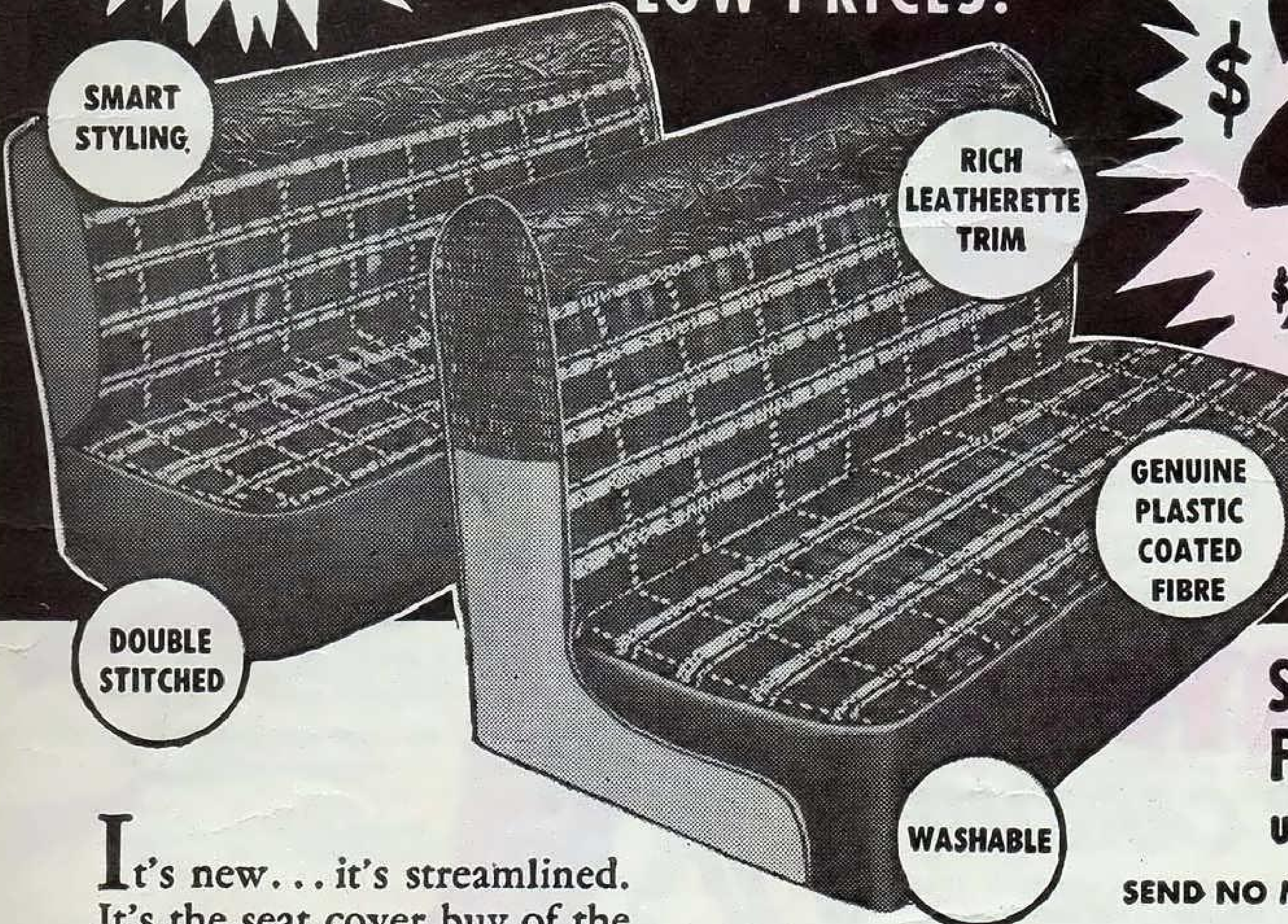
SEAT COVERS

AT HISTORY MAKING LOW PRICES!

$2.99 3 Pass. Solid Back Coupes

$4.98 All Other Front Seats

$8.95 All Full Sets, Front and Rear



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It's new... it's streamlined. It's the seat cover buy of the year for you. Just think... Genuine FIBRE Seat Covers plastic coated to wash easily and in beautiful plaid patterns with rich leatherette trim. Elasticized sides for a snug, perfect fit. And ..... these seat covers are made to last for years. Same quality fibre found in covers up to $25.00. Sold only by mail. ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to satisfy even the most critical person or your money promptly refunded. NO QUESTIONS ASKED. Can you ask for anything better than that? Of course not! But you must act quickly... order yours now at this low, low price. You'll be glad you did.

PERFECT FITTING COVERS FOR EVERY MAKE OF CAR— *New or Old.*

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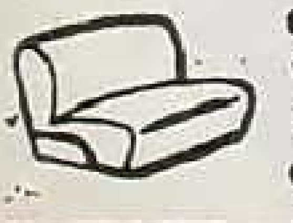
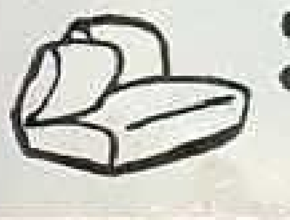
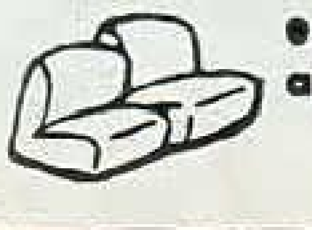
1 Solid back for 4-door sedan — front or rear or front of solid coupe.



2 Divided back solid seat for front coupe or coach.



3 Individual seats or bucket type for divided back and seat.



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☐ All full sets, front and rear $8.95 My car is 19____Make_______

☐ Type 1 ☐ Type 2 ☐ Type 3 ☐ 2-door ☐ 4-door

☐ Rush postpaid. ☐ Enclosed. ☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage.

Name______________________________

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☐ Pair Fibre Door Protectors to match 98¢. ☐ Wedge cushion 98¢.

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☐ Send me dealer information.

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Contains RED RYDER CARBINE, Telescope Sight, Bell Ringing Metal Target, Target Cards, 10 B-B Paks* of Bulls Eye Shot, Shooting Manual.

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Gift idea for you or Parents! Safe, accurate to 10 feet. Complete with Silvery Chrome Plated Targeteer Pistol, plastic Shooting Gallery, 7 Spinner Targets, 2 cans "tiny *B-B" shot. If dealer hasn't it, send $5 to Daisy, Dept. T-10, we'll ship set prepaid. Sorry, no Canadian orders.

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